Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1838. VOL. VIII. N° 36

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—Mr. Power commenced an engagement at this house on Monday last, in "Rory O'More," of which the popularity does not in the least flag. He repeated it on Thursday evening to a crowded house, and no higher compliment has yet been paid him than the very large and respectable audiences who have thronged to hear him each evening of his performance, making this as profitable as any of his former engagements. The press has had little to do in bringing about this result, for we have observed only the most brief announcement of each evening's entertainments. Such being the case, we will pass to other subjects, lest we dissolve the spell.

Miss Tree's benefit on Friday of last week was brilliant indeed. Knowles's new play of "Woman's Wit" was represented for the second time at this house. Miss Tree sustained the part of *Hero*, and Miss Cushman was transferred to that of *Eustace*. We never can expect to see another such a *Hero* upon our stage, nor will Miss Tree ever do it greater justice. Miss Cushman's enactment of *Eustace* was altogether respectable. The capital farce of "Simpson & Co." brought out all the comic talent of the company, and the house resounded with peals on peals of joyous laughter. We cannot see Miss Tree again till her return in May next, from a prolonged sojourn at the South.

On Wednesday last Mr. John R. Scott took a benefit. The house was not as good as he deserved, but Mr. Scott acquitted himself most creditably. But how can we do justice to the superlative merits of the regular company in "Rob Roy" on that occasion? How can we do justice to the lofty bearing, the dignified gravity, the elaborate costume of Richings? And who shall tell of the perfection of Mr. Jones in his part, evincing a close, thoughtful, preliminary study of almost ten minutes? And what pen shall describe the perfection of Miss Cushman's enactment, its stern determination, its grim repose, so *sharply* acknowledged by an intelligent house? The theme is too great for us; pass we to the other house.

The National.—The performance of our duty towards the stage and its numerous interests, never affords more lively satisfaction than when it calls upon us to record the successful production of a new opera. Such is our present duty, rendered doubly grateful, as we have at the same time to note the first appearance in New York of three artists of distinguished merit. On Monday evening last, Rooke's opera of "Amilie, or the Love Test," was produced to an overflowing and fashionable audience at the National theatre. "Amilie" is the first and only work which Rooke has yet brought before the world, but the merit of this single effort has already won for its author a distinguished rank among the composers of the age, and secured to him the most *substantial* reward of genius.

Like Balfe, Rooke is an Irishman, and he resembles him in the pathetic coloring of his genius. The early associations of Rooke, who acquired the elements of his profession in the choir of a cathedral, have tinged several of the best passages in his opera with a sober, melancholy hue, altogether congenial to the highest charms of music. Like his countryman, he displays a taste for the most elaborate combinations. The concerted music of Amilie is scientific and complicated, and must be heard again and again before the mind perceives its full scope, and yields itself to the designs of the composer. In its dramatic interest it will remind the listener strongly of "La Sonnambula." The naked outline of the plot is not unlike, while the prevailing theme of the most brilliant airs in either opera is quite the same. This is particularly obvious in Seguin's opening air,—

> 'My boyhood's home! I see thy hills—
> I see thy valleys' changeful green," &c.

which, in its touching sentiment, its rich and plaintive effect, strongly resembles that popular passage in Bellini's great work,—"As I view now these scenes so charming," &c. &c. Another peculiarity of this opera was well pointed out by a friend in our columns last week:—"The scene of 'Amilie' is laid in the country of the Tyrol, and its music embodies, in a striking manner the bewitching and mountain wildness of the native melodies of that singular people, combined with fine choral and orchestral effects." This peculiarity pervades in an unusual degree the work, yet in no two instances does it produce an effect so monotonous that you can attribute to the author the fault of mannerism, so incident to artists. As a whole, the opera will, we believe, bear a critical comparison with the works of the most celebrated composers. They are now adapting it to the German stage. To the son of the "blue-eyed race," music is another sense. Imagine his delight when he listens to that grand movement at the conclusion of the second act,—"Curse! curse the traitor!" Imagine a German audience in one of their great theatres,—one hundred performers in their orchestra,—at least the same number in the chorus, and *all* of the first order of merit! The effect will be electrical, and "Amilie" will secure for its author the enthusiastic admiration with which they regard their own great and lamented countryman, whom he most resembles in the characteristics of his genius, Von Weber.

Leaving these crude generalities upon the opera, we proceed to say a few words on each of the distinguished artists whose attractions first called the attention of the town to its excellence, and who have so soon commended it to general favor. We begin with Miss Shirreff, to whom, more than to any single individual, its immediate success is to be attributed.

Her voice is a fine soprano, of considerable power, and quite different from any we can now recal. It yields to that of Mrs. Woon's in power, (as whose does not?) nor does it compare with Caradori's in clear, flute-like roundness of tone. In its lower notes, it is sometimes husky, and appears to lack flexibility, but as it rises in the scale, it comes forth true and even, and with delightful effect. Miss Shirreff is by far the best actress we have seen among the English vocalists, and the music of Amilie is therefore happily adapted to her in this respect, as it is peculiarly dramatic. Both her acting and singing are marked by the most charming simplicity. Herself a picture of innocence and true-heartedness, every word she speaks, or note she utters, coming directly from the heart, appeals to the best feelings of the listener with eloquence quite irresistible, and cheats him of that applause which he is wont to bestow only upon the most elaborate display of scientific skill. And though she does not belong to the highest class of vocalists, yet she, more than most of her profession, forces upon you the conviction of the capacity of music to give expression to the deepest emotions of sorrow and sadness, or the wildest outbursts of enthusiastic delight and joyous happiness. The second act she closes with a display of much tragic power; while her reason fails her, her mind is wandering, and the faces of those around look strangely upon her as she seeks for her lost *Brenner*, she escapes momentarily from the real and imaginary horrors of her situation, by recalling the song with which her lover was wont to woo her ear, and nothing can surpass the pathos with which she pours forth her sadness in the line "Thou art gone, and no one in thy loved tone sings." The effect of the plaintive melody is perfectly magical, and its introduction in a scene of terror and alarm, is one of the most beautiful conceptions in the whole opera. The face and figure of this lady, if not cast in the rarest mould of beauty, are pretty and pleasing,—nay, when her countenance is lighted up with smiles, and every feature beams with exultation and delight, and she pours forth in heavenly strains, "joy, rapturous joy," then is she positively beautiful. Her first reception was such as a New York audience alone gives a stranger,—warm, hearty plaudits hailed her, which might inspire the coldest breast. If it were possible, this applause was redoubled as she advanced in her part, and at the conclusion, the house,—charmed with her acting, and pleased with the woman, rather than transported by her merits as an artist,—was all alive with enthusiasm, and aroused the walls of the National with cheerings far unlike those which usually awaken its echoes.

Mr. Wilson next demands our attention, and rare indeed must have been the excellence of this gentleman to have satisfied the general expectation. Those who understood his position in the musical circles of London did not look for the first tenor of the age, but that some such extravagant estimation of his rank in his profession prevailed among playgoers is beyond a doubt, and it is equally certain that all such were disappointed. His voice is a pure tenor of great compass, but small volume. We can well imagine that in the beautiful ballads of "Guy Mannering," he is scarcely to be surpassed. The style in which he executes the pretty air in the second act, "Time—thou cheat of human bliss," is exquisite indeed, evincing the purest taste and much feeling, and it has excited a general wish to hear him in some part more fitted for the development of his real excellence. In nearly all the concerted pieces of this opera, he appears to us to be out of his province; he is a musician indeed, and his execution is complimented for its accuracy and taste, but he lacks force to give due effect to the conceptions of the composer. Nor as an actor does Mr. Wilson excel, and it was truly unfortunate for him that in this regard a misconception had been created in the public mind, in advance of his appearance. A thousand times easier is it for sterling merit to surmount any obstacle raised by prejudice or calumny, than to check the evil influence of falling short of general expectation, raised to an exaggerated height by too lavish praise. That Mr. Wilson will succeed with us in the end—nay, that he is already recovering from the effect of the first disappointment, is very manifest. His thorough knowledge of music, his cultivated taste, and a voice of rare sweetness which never fails him in his efforts, will ultimately secure him an enviable popularity.

In Mr. Edward Seguin has our stage made its most valuable acquisition. Though young in his profession, he came among us with a high reputation, and yet he exceeded rather than fell short of the expectations of his audience. Already may he be considered an established favorite at this house. Handsome in person, his carriage upon the stage is dignified and easy, and it never occurs to you as he goes through the part of the *Count* that you have other than a gentleman before you. His voice is a baritone, deep and rich, and he manages it with entire ease to himself. The music of "Amilie" is new to him, and in consequence he each night gains upon his audience, as his increasing familiarity with it gives him freedom and self-possession. There is less ornament about his style than all may like. Whether it be that he does not yet feel himself entirely at home in the music, or whether his taste for severe simplicity rejects the aid of all embellishment, he certainly attempts none, and yet he carries the audience with him in all his music irresistibly. His part affords little scope for acting, and we cannot, therefore, judge of him in that light, but will not forbear repeating our admiration of his gentlemanly demeanour upon the stage. It may not be superfluous to add, that he dresses the character quite too young. Mr. Seguin is accompanied in his transatlantic venture by his wife, whom we hear highly extolled by gentlemen who have had the pleasure of hearing her abroad. Upon his benefit, we hope he may be so sceptical as to the receipts of the house, as to present the additional attraction of Mrs. Seguin. Then, to insure him a cram would not be deemed hazardous.

Though we have now enumerated the greater lights who have given effect to this fine opera, a reader would entirely mistake if he should suppose that upon these three parts does the opera found its reputation. The choruses and concerted passages, with the very brilliant instrumental accompaniments, are the crowning glory of the whole, and they have been given at the National with admirable effect. It seemed impossible that upon that stage so much should have been done in so short a time as has been given to "Amilie." To Mr. Penson, the leader of the orchestra, did the manager, when called out on Monday evening, happily and justly give the honor of bringing out the piece so creditably. He has the chorus entirely well drilled, and if not powerful, especially the female portion of it, it has not hitherto been surpassed in this city. Nor is opportunity wanting to display its excellence. Nothing can be finer and more spirit-stirring than the hunters' chorus in the second act, nor more wildly beautiful than the "Tarry not, brother," which the gipsies sing in the third act. This last chorus quite enchanted the house, and it is introduced with magical effect in subsequent parts of the act, as at a distance, but yet fresh from "'neath the merry green tree." And in this connection must we note Mr. Horncastle, who has some charming music set down for him, which he executes each evening with increased effect. The air "Under the tree, 'neath the merry green tree" is often deservedly encored, and so beautiful is it, that it will soon be sung in every bower and hall. Nor must we fail to recommend, as we have often done before, the orchestra of this house. It contains in its limited number many of the best artists in the country, and it has been brought into the most admirable discipline by the indefatigable leader And we must again repeat that the fame and popularity of "Amilie" will ever depend pre-eminently upon the excellence of the orchestral accompaniments.

In this hurried, though protracted notice, it has not been our purpose to note each admirable passage in the opera, but we would call attention to one gem which strangely enough escapes the attention of the audience, or at least fails to bring down its merited applause. We refer to the part commencing "Oh I remember, too well remember that happy day." The melody commences in a strain of the most touchingly pathetic character, which it retains until at the words "I used to look," &c. its transition to a happier key is one of the most felicitous triumphs of musical art which ever charmed the ear. The cheerful and colloquial accompaniment of the flute, oboe, clarionet, bassoon and horns, conveying, as they do most palpably, the singings of birds, the pipe of the mountain shepherd, and the lowing of herds, is so truly and exquisitely blended, that this one aria in our opinion is sufficient to give a name to a composer. And had we room, we should not dismiss with this mere notice, as we are compelled to do, that striking passage commencing "Beware that hour when guilty passion's hand," in which Seguin and Miss Shirreff so admirably acquit themselves.

A few words now as to the audience which "Amilie" has drawn together the past week. In selecting an English opera in preference to one of Italian or German origin, the fact must have been overlooked, that the class most capable of appreciating, and most disposed to cherish music as a theatrical amusement, is chiefly composed of the French, German, and Italian portion of our citizens, and that they would as soon expect to find the blue skies and balmy airs of Italy amid the fogs of London, as that an English composer should give an opera to the world capable of enduring a moment's comparison with the immortal compositions of the *great masters*. Nor is this opinion of English operas confined to our foreign population. The amateurs and musicians of New York, accustomed to look to the continent for the divine inspirations of true musical genius, would listen with no little distrust to an opera of English composition, and most especially if the music were new and unassociated with the performance of some favorite artist. It therefore should create no surprise that this large portion of our population has naturally shown a degree of apathy and indifference toward the success of this delightful amusement.

This disregard to the partialities, or prejudices, if you please, of so large a class of the patrons of the Opera might well have caused the apprehension that this bold and liberal enterprise of the National management would result in a failure. We are among those most glad to say, that so far as numbers are concerned, these apprehensions have been thus far groundless, and it is as great a compliment as can be paid to this operatic company to say, that in the face of circumstances so unpropitious, they have surmounted every difficulty, and carried a new English Opera triumphantly through by their own individual merits as musicians. Yet it may as well be borne in mind that the audiences before whom this company has appeared, have not as yet been *principally* composed of those whose musical knowledge and taste fully enable them to comprehend the requirements of a finished opera, and justly to appreciate the elaborate details so essential to its continuance on the stage. But the manager may congratulate himself that he has in reserve so large a class of citizens yet to appeal to, when his company may attempt the standard productions of older masters, and so draw to his house that large class of our play-goers, whose presence alone will give to the National theatre that degree of respectability and character which has hitherto been enjoyed exclusively by a different house, but to obtain which Mr. Wallack is now making such strenuous and praiseworthy exertions. And in making the selection for future representations we would respectfully suggest that no work would afford more general satisfaction than the famed "La Dame Blanche" of Boildieu. This suggestion, so consonant to our own taste, would not have been made had we not been repeatedly solicited on the subject by individuals upon whose judgments in these matters we can confidently rely.

In conclusion, we will remark, that the future success of this highly talented and respectable company of musicians will immeasurably depend on the judicious encomiums of their professed friends. Praises utterly without foundation, and exaggerations which the merest novice can detect, must have the most unfavorable effect. Such language challenges contradiction, and puts at defiance the good taste which would discriminate. It is the more especially to be deplored in this case, as everything seems fair, right, and above board. The company requires no puffery to make their abilities appreciated, and the slightest appearance of a disposition to forestall the public sentiment by eulogies without stint or reason, engenders a spirit of opposition, and must produce anything but a favorable impression as to the actual deserts of this company. We were sorry, therefore, to observe in a quarter, where this community have a right to expect judicious and candid criticism, praise so unmeasured, that a suspicion of its sincerity must have possessed every mind enquiring after truth or information. This is in bad taste—it is uncalled for, and can never succeed. The appeal for patronage is made to a community entirely capable of justly estimating the claims presented by this operatic company, and equally quick-sighted is it to the merits of those catering for its amusement, and always ready to reward to the very utmost all evidences of a liberal management. Under these circumstances, the real friends of the National will not jeopardize its prosperity by fulsome and wholesale encomiums, which no one believes, nor pay so poor and sorry a compliment to our citizens as attempt to wheedle them out of the exercise of their own taste and judgment; but they will the rather consult its interests by enlightened criticisms, by a candid estimate of its present attractions, and wisely reserve some few expressions of praise wherewith to recount its future achievements.

Mrs. Gibbs is drawing immense houses at the Franklin.

Miss Clifton is in town, and will probably appear at the Park in a few weeks, previous to leaving for the South to fulfil farewell engagements, as she goes abroad next Spring.

Mrs. Watson's Concert at the City Hotel, next Wednesday evening, is likely to be the most brilliant affair of the season. Russell, Miss Clarence Wells, Miss Jackson, and others are to appear. Go early.

The Pittsburg theatre opened on the 13th; the Bannisters and Mrs. Groves are the principal people. Mrs. Shaw and Parsons are about to appear.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews closed their engagement at the Chesnut-st., Philadelphia, last night. The papers appear to have "cottoned to" them immensely. Signor De Begnis is there, giving concerts.

The *Bedouins* are at Albany, and the *Ravels* at Buffalo. Latham, Miss Melton, Edwin, and Mrs. McLean, are still at Montreal.

Caldwell's St. Charles theatre, New Orleans, opened on the 1st inst. We see the Plumers, the Harrisons, the Cowells, the Farrens, and the De Bars, are in the company. Cioffi, Conduit, and twenty-five others, compose the orchestra. Among the stars engaged are Celeste, Miss Clifton, Ellen Tree, Forrest, Booth, Scott, Finn, Brown, the Barneses, Barton, Holland, etc.

Lecompte has joined Scott and Thorne at Cincinnati; Mrs. Bailey (late Miss Watson) is the prima donna there, and the managers are making their fortunes.

Hart has opened the Columbus (Ga.) theatre during the race week; Miss Meadows, and others, are with him.

Ellen Tree is at the Tremont, Boston. Augusta is at the National, supported by Bishop, Morley, Miss Kerr, and Mrs. J. B. Phillips.

Maeder is about opening the new theatre at Providence, and George Jones the Marshall theatre at Richmond.

Forrest has declined the nomination for member of Congress, made him this week by the Administration party in this city, or he would have been elected.

Parsons has been drawing great houses in Baltimore with Ward.

Mrs. Drake is the manager of the theatre at Lexington, Ky.; during the races the theatre must have been thronged.

A new theatre is erecting at Donaldsonville, La.; the corner stone was laid on the 13th "with all the honors."

Mrs. Stuart (late Miss Mary Vos) is playing with Ludlow & Smith at St. Louis; Mrs. Lewis the tragic *danseuse* is also with them.

Mrs. Nelson Hodges does not come North this season; she left Cincinnati last week on her way down the river.

"Gentleman George" Barrett has ere this opened the Camp street Theatre, New Orleans. Lecompte and her brother, Mons. Martin, are on their way to join him. Barrett has a strong force enlisted for the winter campaign.

Eaton and Webb have been doing a bit of the tragic with Thorne, at Cincinnati; the latter has lately got up Cinderella in fine style with Mrs. Bailey, the Hunts, (two very clever people indeed,) and a Mr. Phillips, who has undertaken Thorne's Baron Pumpolino, while he goes on for Dandini, in which he was so popular here.

There is an *on dit* about town that Madame Caradori Allan is about to retire from the stage, but we fervently hope it may prove unfounded.

AUGUSTA AND MR. BARRY.

The Boston papers of late have been teeming with articles on the subject of an unpleasant difference between Count St. James, the husband of the beautiful Augusta, and Mr. Barry, the manager of the Tremont Theatre. As the "Spirit of the Times" is a recognized gazette of the Theatrical World, and is expected to chronicle the sayings and doings of those composing it, we feel called upon to lay before our readers the following Correspondence.

First in order comes the address of Madame Augusta, wherein she assigns her reasons for appearing at the National instead of the Tremont.

A Card.—Mad'lle Augusta has the honor to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of the City of Boston, that she will shortly appear at the National Theatre, in the grand Operatic Ballet of *La Bayadere*, with new scenery, decorations, and all the original music of Mr. Auber, &c. &c.

Mad'lle Augusta, in answer to the numerous inquiries why she does not again appear at the Tremont Theatre, regrets to be under the necessity of stating that the entire receipts of nineteen nights of her former engagement and Benefit (with the exception of seven hundred dollars.) were retained by Mr. Barry, and the large amount of patronage, so liberally and kindly bestowed upon her efforts by a Boston audience, has *to this day*, been withheld from her by him, under the plea that there was some misunderstanding as to the nightly expenses.

The manager of the National Theatre, Mr. Pelby, having made the most libera

arrangements, Mad'lle Augusta, will have the pleasure of appearing at that Theatre, before her friends, and throws herself upon their kind patronage.

The above "Card" elicited the following note from Mr. BARRY, the manager of the Tremont:—

TREMONT THEATRE, Monday morning, Oct. 8.

To the Editor of the Evening Transcript:

Sir—Madame Augusta's Card to the Public, inserted in the Evening Gazette of Saturday, and published, as I am informed, on the authority of a young man of considerable notoriety, is, as far as I am alluded to, a compilation of errors. In the month of December last, Mons. St. James entered into a written agreement with me, which he professed was a copy of that under which Madame Augusta was then playing at the National Theatre, New York. From the Manager of that establishment, I subsequently ascertained that Mons. St. James, in transcribing the contract, had made a mistake in his own favor of $100 per night. With the intention of correcting this error and bringing the dispute to a short issue, I proposed a reference. This friendly offer was, I regret to say, declined, and Mons. St. James has sought his remedy by an action at law, the issue of which I shall quietly abide. The Card affirms that this dispute, remaining unsettled, is the reason why Madame Augusta will not appear at the Tremont Theatre. Both in July and August last, Mons. St. James applied to me for an engagement—nay, the day after his agreement with Mr. Pelby was signed, he placed it in my hands for perusal, and offered, if I would give his wife a short engagement, he would not fulfil the written one he had entered into. As the publisher of the Card was ignorant of it, or has concealed, the above facts, I have taken the liberty of explaining them to him. His future labors will, I trust, be confined to the care of his reputation. Mons. St. James's unfortunate propensity has engaged him in disputes with Theatrical Managers in New Orleans, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, and Buffalo. Another will shortly be added to the list, but it will *not* be with

Your ob't serv't, THOS. BARRY.

In his paper of the subsequent evening, the Editor of the Transcript remarks to the following effect:—

Madame AUGUSTA'S CARD in which she assigns reasons for not appearing at the Tremont, it is proper we should state, on the evidence exhibited to us this morning, was written by her husband Mons. St. James, and not by the person supposed by Mr. Barry, and to whom he alluded in his note to us yesterday. The Card was sent in a letter to Mr. Pelby by M. St. James, from Philadelphia, under date of Sept. 21, with a request for its publication. The printed publication in the Saturday Evening Gazette, although not an exact copy of the original, is of the same tenor; but the card, as published in the Courier of yesterday morning is of the same tenor and form as the original, with a few immaterial verbal corrections.

Were we within a distance to extend "the right hand of fellowship" to Mr. WALTER, of the Transcript, we could whisper in his ear the "local habitation and the name" of the author of the "Card" in question, which was neither written in Boston or Philadelphia. Should we ever be so fortunate as to "touch knees under mahogany" with him of the Transcript, he may "book" us for "a good thing."

In reply to Mr. Barry's letter in the Evening Transcript (given above) Count St. James has addressed the annexed note:—

To the Editor of the Morning Post:

Mr. Barry's Card to the public of Oct. 8, is so full of misrepresentations that I lose no time in correcting it. He did not predicate his engagement with Madame Augusta on any verbal declaration, but after a long correspondence Mr. Barry accepted the written article sent by me to him at his request, and returned it with his signature. He promised to settle the engagement to the last minute prior to my departure—offered to purchase drafts and transmit the amount—never talked of any difference in the terms—and finally refused to pay me any part of what was due Madame Augusta, alleging that there was a mistake of $100 per night, and inviting me to commence a suit at law. I saw at once that Mr. Barry found it necessary to retain the amount due to Madame Augusta to meet other engagements, and believing him to be embarrassed, I offered to loan the whole amount to him to extricate him from difficulties, if he required it, on giving security; but he refused, and I was driven to commence a suit. Mr. Barry positively refused my offer to leave it to arbitration. He wrote to a friend of mine in New York to know how he should settle the claim, and my friend, who is equally the friend of Mr. Barry, wrote to him "retain the amount in dispute for legal adjudication, and send Madame Augusta the balance which is not in dispute." Mr. Barry never answered this letter. I did not place in his hands any paper for perusal. I did speak of an offer made to my wife by Mr. Pelby, and he said, it will never do for Madame Augusta to appear at the National—go to New York, and to-morrow I will make you an offer. He never wrote a word to New York, and thus attempted to prevent Madame Augusta from appearing at all in Boston. Mr. Barry speaks of my disputes with Managers of Theatres in this country. I am a stranger, but little acquainted with the language, and have not been fortunate enough to understand that some Managers consider mere conversations more binding than contracts, and being a stranger, unacquainted with the laws, they might make any settlement they please with me. Mr. Simpson, manager of the Park Theatre, has always acted towards Madame Augusta like a man of honor. Therefore Mr. Barry is in error in seeking to make me quarrel with the Managers of the New York Theatres, and my reputation, which he alludes to, has always been in my native country, and I hope in this, considered as that of a man of honor. AUGUSTUS ST. JAMES.

New York, 10th Oct.

FIELD SPORTS IN VIRGINIA.

October has opened upon us with a glorious sun, and a mild, exhilarating temperature, which the autumn of no other land can surpass. A summer of consuming heat and desolating drought (the mere memory of which enhances the sweets of present existence) is succeeded by a delicious autumn, and along with it (the consequence of the continued drought) an unprecedented abundance of that species of game, which gives variety to the delights of this charming season of the year. Birds have seldom been so numerous in middle Virginia, and happy is he who, having a good dog and a good gun, has a relish for shooting, and leisure and opportunity to enjoy this fascinating and healthful recreation.

The occasion invites a few observations upon shooting in general, gathered from some little personal experience, much converse with experienced sportsmen, and some reading.

A good dog and a good gun are objects of primary importance, and absolutely essential to the full enjoyment of this charming diversion. With a dog without a good nose, or self-willed, intractable, and unsteady, no really good sport can be had. The legitimate pleasures are marred and converted into unspeakable vexations. The sportsman becomes exhausted with fatigue in his efforts to control his dog, and loses his temper and his patience, and almost vows never to take gun in hand again when he finds all his efforts unavailing. Coveys are run over, or sprung without a stand; and this ever will be the case with a bad nose, a bad stock, or one not well broke.

We incline to the belief that thorough-bred dogs are scarcer in Virginia now than they were some years past; and most of those of genuine blood have, by neglect, been permitted to deteriorate. Sufficient attention has not been given to the breeding of them. In many instances where the stock was originally good, they have, to use a sportsman phrase, been "bred in and in," until they have become absolutely worthless. It being true of dogs as of their lords, as asserted by Don Juan—

"Marrying in and in, cousins, aunts, and nieces
Always spoils the breed if it increases."

The Pointer, as found in England, is the best dog for birds. It should have no blood of the setter, it being found by experience, that the admixture of the two, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, produces a dog, which inherits the vices of both, without the virtues of either. He is generally headstrong and ungovernable, and exceedingly difficult to break; and what is worse, it is necessary to break him afresh at the opening of every season. The improved English pointer is the produce of the Spanish pointer and the old English blood-hound, or Talbot. The pointer which has most of the blood of the latter is said to be the best; but as the Talbot is now well nigh extinct, a cross on the deep-flewed hound is said to produce the next best pointer. We have never heard of any efforts thus to improve the stock in this country. We rely upon England for our supply. We send for a pair, the strain of which, by the process mentioned above, in the lapse of a few years degenerates, and another is sent for—we omitting altogether to practice the maxim, sound in reference to dogs as to politics, of a frequent recurrence to fundamental principles.

A pointer of good nose has a broad, capacious, not a thick, chubby head, the head being the seat of the olfactory nerves. It is not requisite that the nose should be large, if the skin and lips are loose.

We have never seen a good Setter—we believe the genuine English setter is not to be found in this country—it is rare even in England. The union of the Pointer and Setter, as before remarked, generally makes the worst of dogs, and it is in this hybrid form that we have generally seen the Setter.

We never heard what character of dogs the cross of the Pointer and Newfoundland would make. The latter is the most sagacious of the canine species, and his olfactory powers are exceeded by none. If his sagacity and nose could be engrafted upon the agility of the Pointer, we should have all the essentials of a good dog.

Next in importance to the dog is the gun.—There are various species of barrels in use, the best of which are the twisted stub, wire twisted, and Damascus barrels. The first, made of old horse-shoe nails twisted together, are said by English sportsmen to be the safest and the best. The Damascus, however, are in great repute here; most people, we presume, being influenced by the same consideration we are, their greater beauty. But Thomas Tyrer, Esq., gunsmith, &c., Main-street, can furnish every variety, and suit every taste, as any one can see by looking into his advertisement, or his store. A barrel five-eights of an inch in diameter, and from twenty-six to thirty inches in length, is the best adapted for birds. Many experiments have been made to ascertain the best length for a fowling-piece, the result of which has proved that the length above given is the best. The old notion that the longer the barrel the farther and stronger the shot will be thrown, has been wholly exploded; and on philosophical principles, tested by experience, it is shown that a barrel two feet two inches will shoot fully as strong, if not stronger, than any other.

There is no more comparison between the percussion and flint than between the latter and the old match-locks, whether on the score of expense—(the former requiring at least a third less powder,) quickness, force, and certainty. A percussion gun, with water-proof copper caps, is proof against all weather, and, if the lock and powder be good, never snaps.

The dog and gun, and all necessary tackling provided, the sportsman takes the field about two hours before sun on a fine bracing morning in October, such as yesterday was: though less sun is better. The English season opens on the 1st of September. The birds there come to maturity sooner than with us. The best time of day to go out is between 8 and 11 o'clock in the morning, and from 3 o'clock till night. Partridges do not feed about noon, but retire to some secluded spot, where they are not easily found, and do not lie well for the approach of the dog. The sportsman upon entering the field loads his gun, having previously ascertained the exact quantity, and the due proportion of powder to shot, which best suits his piece. He rams both powder and shot, particularly the latter, if he uses a double barrel gun.

To one who has practised enough to kill every other shot, there are few more interesting moments than when a beautiful pointer makes a dead stand. In the language of the British poet—

"How beautiful he looks! with outstretched tail,
With head immoveable, and eyes fast fixed,
One fore-leg raised and bent—the other firm,
Advancing forward, presses on the ground."

The gunner, if he be not so hacknied in the sport as to be insensible to its delights, approaches with intense anxiety. His heart beats, his hand trembles, his eye-balls quiver in their sockets, he is not certain whether he stands upon his head or feet. First love scarcely yields a bliss to surpass the rapture of that moment. The covey is sprung, he fires, and ten to one but that in his delirious and agitated state he misses every feather. But he is compensated: he has had exquisite enjoyment, and hopes for more. But this excessive eagerness must be curbed, this nervous agitation must be restrained, if the tyro would ever make a good shot. Not that we would commend or covet a degree of frigidity and nonchalance, and consequent certainty in shooting, which strips the sport of all its fascinations. An old sporting friend told us that he had no fancy for these perfect shots, who go through the operation with the coolness and composure of an automaton. He had seen many enjoy more pleasure in shooting and missing than these do in shooting and killing. It was nothing with them but cold-blooded murder. But in hunting, as in politics, the mere pleasure of the chase will not satisfy—success to some extent must perch upon our banners to console for past defeats, and inspire hopes for future triumphs. To this end some degree of composure must be commanded—the hand must be firm, and the eye steady, however violent be the throbbings of the heart; the exterior must be icy, though there be a volcano within. To acquire this composure of eye and limb is to become a good shot. An English writer, discoursing on this subject, thus speaks:—

"The secret of shooting may be easily explained, as it is comprised merely in coolness and deliberation; these, however, are not so easily attained as the superficial observer might be led to suppose. A friend of mine, who has followed this diversion forty years still continues a very indifferent shot: the rise of the covey never fails to dissipate his previous mental resolves, and he has nineteen times out of twenty the mortification of seeing the game go away untouched; but it must be observed that, to say nothing of his firing too soon, he has contracted a habit which for ever must preclude anything like certainty in shooting:—no sooner does his finger touch the trigger than he shuts both his eyes! And yet, though conscious of this preposterous defect, and aware that if a bird fall from his gun it is merely the effect of accident, should he be shooting in company, and happen to fire at the same time as his companion, he will not fail to claim the merit of having killed the bird: indeed, to judge from his conversation over the bottle, a stranger would suppose, that as a shot, he was equal to Sir John Shelley. I have seldom met with a bad shot who was not extremely anxious to be thought otherwise, and who would not in his cups relate with much self-satisfaction and infinite glee, a hundred shooting exploits, which never had existence but in his own prolific brain."

For so much upon a subject which does not aspire to be of national importance, we plead as apology the feeling of the worn-down veteran, who "shoulders his crutch, and shows how fields are won." Not having an opportunity to take the field in person, we adopt the best substitute within reach—we take it in imagination.

P.S. A friend suggests that in our article we have omitted one important topic—the treatment of dogs. We will briefly supply the omission.

We are persuaded that great amendment is required in this particular. It is too much the practice of the country to treat a dog as a dog. He can never come to perfection under such usage. You should use him as a gentleman, to make him a gentleman. Give him free access to the parlor, to the front ranks of the best society, treat him kindly on all occasions; he will more than repay the kindness, and will prove ever a faithful friend and delightful companion. But beat and abuse him—treat him as an egg-sucker and sheep-killer, drive him to the kitchen to eke out a precarious subsistence by means of his own cunning and roguery, and he will contract low notions and vulgar habits, he will have a downcast, sheep-stealing aspect, and show by all his conduct that he is an unfit associate for gentlemen.

Richmond Whig.

THE LATE JACK REEVE.

John Reeve had many enemies in America—second-hand English comedians, who had become favorites on the western side of the Atlantic by the most barefaced imitation of his peculiar and ultra-comic style of acting: he was prejudged. Long before he arrived, pretended accounts from Liverpool were published in some of the New York journals, which found their way into all the other American papers, insinuating that poor John "was too much addicted to the bottle—that he was funny only when under the influence of Bacchus—and that his comicality consisted of such grossness that no lady could with decency sit to see or hear him." All this, and more, had been industriously circulated amongst the newspaper people by our Momus's imitators—at least, such was the report,

"Envy will merit, as its shade, pursue,"

and it pursued poor John to a most ruinous extent. Reeve had an unusually long passage out, and arrived too late to fulfil his first engagement at the great theatre—the Park—and had to wait for the next turn, as it is called; that is, till the "star" who had taken his vacant place had finished. This was the worst thing that could have happened to a man of his propensities. The principal hotels were too expensive, and in the boarding-houses, as I observed, Momus was miserable. It was all scramble and no comfort—fifty set of teeth in full play—a sort of mastication against time. John had been used to a joke or two between each heat or helping, but here a profusion of good things went into the fifty surrounding mouths, but not a single *bon mot* came out of any one of them in return. John once perpetrated a London *jeu d'esprit* upon a major—of militia—who suddenly stopt my jocular friend by telling him that he had "better mind his plate, or all the canvas-backed ducks would be gone while he was talking." "What a brute," sighed John, and he never attempted a joke afterwards.

Reeve walked about New York to banish ennui; the warmth of the climate, aided by a natural curiosity, induced him frequently to taste the liquids of America, in order to form his opinion as to whether they were equal to those of England; and it required various tastes before poor John could come to a satisfactory decision—in fact, he often became tipsy, and thus, in part, confirmed what his enemies had reported of him. Hamblin, the cunning manager of the New York opposition theatre—a sort of Coburg—tried to seduce Reeve, by the offer of higher terms, to break his engagement at the Park, which he very honorably refused.

Reeve appeared, and the house was crowded to the ceiling—with men; there was scarcely twenty women in the house, so much had the newspaper paragraphs prejudiced the fair sex. He was rapturously applauded and loudly called for at the end—when, alas! he made a very silly speech, which marred all he had done. He called it patriotism, forgetting that an actor should be essentially a cosmopolitan. He concluded by assuring them—I will give his own words—

"I am in heart, in soul, and in pluck, an Englishman!"

The term "pluck" astonished the few females present; the only meaning they could attach to the supposed noun-substantive was, that which applied to the interior of the animal that furnished their tables with mutton. When the speech was printed and read, the ladies voted it extremely vulgar, and the gentlemen that it was very *sheepish*. Mr. Reeve's extempore speaking gave the New Yorkites a very mean opinion of the oratorical capabilities of our English public characters.

Reeve played the usual fortnight at New York, without rising much in public estimation; then went on to Philadelphia, where he found a very clever actor, a Mr. Burton, from the London Whitechapel theatre, who was in possession of all John's favorite parts, and which he (Mr. Burton) had played to the delight and applause of the Philadelphians, a la Reeve.

If Liston, Farren, or Harley, were to go to America as stars, they would fail in surprising the natives, as they have all three been seen there *second-hand* throughout the States, from New Orleans to Buffalo. Mr. W. Farren's nephew is in the Southern theatres, and is so exactly like his uncle in figure, dress, tone, and vinegar aspect, that I could scarcely discover the difference, except in egotism. Harley and Liston have been so completely identified by the talent, tact, and industry of Mr. Burton, that neither of these great London artists would be half so pleasing to the Philadelphians as their FETCH. Candor obliges me to say that, in my opinion—and what is much better for him, in the general public opinion—Mr. Burton is an excellent low comedian; acting being an imitative art, in which, as the schoolboys say, 'tis "follow your leader." So argues Mr. Burton, and his patrons say he is right.

Reeve saw this Mr. Burton play one of Liston's celebrated parts with immense applause. Mr. Saint, his hotel-keeper, asked John if he did not think the copy superior to the original?

"Superior!" cried indignant Reeve; "you deal in wine, Mr. Saint, and very good wine too; at least, I like it. Now, suppose a pipe of splendid old port, by way of *improvement*, put into one of Barclay and Perkins's uncleansed porter butts and sent out to Pennsylvania not properly bung'd. There you've the exact difference between our London Liston and your Pennsylvanian Liston—*mais chacun a son gout*, as Frederick Yates used to say to me at school, when I grumbled at being flogged for his inventions!"

Reeve never spared his successful rival when any opportunity occurred for the ejection of a little venom; but in this instance John's bile discolored his judgment. Much as John longed for English manners, customs, and comforts—"the hot chop from the gridiron, and the veritable Barclay and Perkins's frothing from the butt"—yet to return before the stipulated time would be a tacit acknowledgment of a failure, to which both pride and policy cried "No." He went the usual round which the stars, great and small, always take in the States; he travelled on, grumblingly miserable.

Mr. Manager Yates found (per ledger) that the Adelphi would soon totter if longer deprived of one of its chief props, therefore nearly double his former salary was offered to Mr. Reeve if he would return immediately. The offer was like manna to the sinking soul of the bilious Momus. Never did a whipped and ill-disciplined schoolboy return to a foolishly-indulgent mother's apron-string with more heart-felt joy than the poor Yankee-scathed Reeve to the English public—a public that had destroyed the man and spoiled the actor, by laughing at his improprieties instead of correcting them. Reeve had more natural genius, but less industry, than any actor on the stage; he had but one enemy in England—HIMSELF. When I attempted to argue with him on his folly and his weakness, he replied from the French fabulist—"Prend moi tel que je suis."

From Confessions of an Actress, in London Sunday Times.

INAUGURATION OF THE COLUMN OF ALEXANDER.

Thursday, the 30th of August, 1834, was a day made memorable in Russia by the consecration of the Alexandrine Column, in the Isaac Place at St. Petersburgh. It was erected by the Emperor Nicholas, in honor of those glorious battles fought in the years 1813 and 1814, and dedicated to the memory of his brother and predecessor, Alexander I. In elevation, this column surpasses all others; its shaft a single block of polished red granite, eighty-four feet in height, the lower diameter of which is twelve feet, the upper, nine feet. This gigantic mass of stone was in July 1832, brought from the quarries of Finland, and raised with infinite skill on its base by the companions in arms of Alexander. The pedestal, in height thirty feet, is also of granite, adorned with allegorical *bassi relievi* in gilt bronze, bearing on the side towards the Winter Palace this inscription—"To Alexander I.—Grateful Russia." On the summit is the figure of an angel, fifteen feet high, holding in its left hand the cross, its right pointing to heaven.* A few days previous to the ceremony of its inauguration the weather had changed; in the place of extreme heat and a cloudless sky, the wind blew cold and threatened rain; the night before there was a most terrific thunder-storm; the rain fell in torrents, and for some hours the atmosphere blazed with incessant flashes of fire. Happily, the morning broke serene and fresh; a few soldiers occupied the ground of the great square. At an early hour every house-top was covered and every window filled with anxious spectators. Above the principal door-way of the Winter Palace a magnificent covered balcony, in the shape of a tent, had been erected for the accommodation of the Court, with a double flight of steps leading down from it into the Place. Here were assembled the magnates of the empire, and many of the most distinguished men in Europe, who had been specially invited to assist at the glorious ceremony.

As the clock struck ten, three guns were fired; at the same moment the quick short tramp of soldiers was heard, and in an instant, from every inlet into the Great Square, poured horse and foot, their bands playing, their colors flying, and in less than twenty minutes one hundred thousand men, the flower and choice of the Russian army, took up their position! Here troops of Cossacks were *moving* on their small spare horses—in another quarter, mounted Circassians in chain armor, with their bows and arrows. At the end of the Place, near the Isaac Church were posted twenty thousand cavalry, whose steel helmets and polished cuirasses flashed back in dazzling splendor the sun-rays that glanced upon them. Two hundred and forty-eight pieces of artillery, pantoons, &c., lined the Admiralty quay. The ships of war and other vessels lying in the Neva were gaily dressed in all their colors. The Emperor commanded in person; he rode along the ranks, accompanied by the Cesarovitch Grand Duke and heir apparent, the Grand Duke Michael, Prince William of Prussia, and followed by a numerous and brilliant *etat major*. His Majesty was at every instant saluted by the liveliest acclamations.

At twelve o'clock the Empress and their children, attended by the ladies of the court, appeared upon the balcony; she was preceded by the Archbishop of St. Petersburgh, assisted by the high clergy bearing the cross, the sacred images and embroidered banners of the Greek Church. On a command given by the Emperor the troops grounded arms, and made ready for prayers; then burst forth the voices of the choir from the balcony, chanting, in the sweetest and most thrilling strains the *Te Deum*, on which the whole army uncovered and knelt, as did the Emperor apart and in the front of them. As soon as the last long note of this beautiful descant had died away, on a signal given by the Emperor, the crimson hanging that had to this moment concealed the pedestal of the column and its rich *bassi relievi* fell, and this magnificent monument stood revealed in all its glory. At the Emperor's sole word of command, the whole army presented arms; then were heard the shouts of the troops and of the surrounding multitude—the roaring of cannon—the clang of the trumpets—while at intervals, when there was a pause of these clamorous instruments, the sweet silvery streaming notes of the choir rose upon the air.

Prayers having been said for the Russian army, the procession began to descend the steps of the balcony leading to the square. First walked the heads of the Greek Church in their rich habiliments; then the Empress, full of grace and dignity, wearing a diamond on her forehead, glittering like a star, followed by the ladies of the court in the Russian costume, the members of the council, the noble field marshals, the corps diplomatique, generals, and other distinguished personages. Just as the procession approached the column, the sky, which for a short time before had been overcast, cleared, and the sun burst forth, lighting up with its rays the column and the whole line of this splendid pageant.

When the Archbishop had blessed the column, the procession returned to the palace. The Emperor, surrounded by his staff, took up a position near the monument. The whole army then, with the greatest precision, filed off in close columns of regiments before him. His Majesty himself, having placed the first sentinel from the Grenadiers du Palais, (the finest body of men in Europe, composed of a hundred picked veterans, none of whom have served less than five-and-twenty years,) on guard at the column (and who has since been regularly relieved by one of that body), ascended the steps of the balcony, and as he met the Empress, who had advanced to congratulate him, he impressed an affectionate kiss upon her forehead, exclaiming, "Ma chere, c'est la plus belle journée de ma vie."

From Recol. of a Tour in the North of Europe in 1836-7, by the Marq. of Londonderry.

* The capital and plinth of the statue are twelve feet, making the whole height one hundred and forty-one feet.

THE AFFAIR AT HARROWGATE.

It will be remembered that some time back, a gentleman was proceeded against in Ireland for making love in a somewhat indiscreet manner to the Hon. Miss Bagenal-Burgh, now Lady Clonmel, the daughter of Lord Downes; and in which indiscretion, the peace having been sworn against him, the party was, in default of sureties, committed to Kilmainham gaol, where he continued for some time. It is no secret that that gentleman's name was Dunn, and that he was by profession a barrirter.

Time had nearly destroyed all trace of this affair, which would have been forgotten but for the circumstance we are about to relate. Some months back Mr. Dunn was making a pedestrian tour of Hyde-park, when, on passing the carriage of Miss Burdett Coutts, he thought he recognised a smile from the lady, which was confirmed on observing her drop her glove—whether by accident or design we know not—from the carriage-window, which the enraptured gentleman hastened to pick up, and which he still retains as a memento of the lady's affection!

Of course, with such a recognition of favour, Mr. Dunn lost no opportunity of placing himself in Miss Coutts' path, and looking as amiable as it was possible for one born and bred in the Emerald Isle to look. There was no return, however, to his ardent signs of love—no exchange of salute; in short, nothing more than an expression of wonderment that he should presume to look agreeable in her presence; but then he had the glove, and she threw it to him from her carriage—at least, this was the interpretation he put upon it!

The affair in Hyde-park occurred some time before the coronation, which ceremony, *externally*, Mr. Dunn attended—he tracked the carriage of his fair one, and got into conversation with her coachman—offering him refreshments, which he declined, but accepted the fee to tell the secret of Miss Coutts' movements. It was from him that he learnt the lady's intentions to go to Harrowgate, which

Mr. Dunn followed her. The lady took a suite of apartments in the Queen's Hotel. It happened that a single room on the same floor was not required—of it our hero was so fortunate as to possess himself: it was immediately opposite the bedchamber of the rich lady, and there he sat, day after day, hour after hour—his door wide open, awaiting the passing and repassing of Miss Coutts. He wrote *billet-doux* by dozens, and verses by scores, expressive of his ardent attachment—but all without effect. At length he determined on being heard, for he one fine morning walked leisurely into her chamber, and concealing himself behind her bed-curtain, waited with untiring patience till she awoke, when, falling on his knees, he confessed his passion, and prayed for a return. She did *return* it, for she rang the bell violently, and with becoming firmness ordered Mr. Dunn to be *turned* out of her room—he was turned out, and the lady left the hotel, and went into private apartments.

Miss Coutts, indignant at the insult, wrote off immediately to Mr. Majoribanks, who instantly posted down to Harrowgate, and obtained an interview with Mr. Dunn, representing to him the impropriety of his conduct, and begging him to desist from all further annoyance. To this, however, Mr. Dunn refused to pledge himself. An application was then made to the magistrate for a peace warrant—a summons was sent for Mr. Dunn privately to attend; this he declined to do unless before a full Bench and in public Court. The next step to intimidate Mr. Dunn was, to cause him to be publicly advertised by the town-crier as an Irish adventurer by no means reputably connected. This had no effect upon the gallant *Lothario*, besides that of bribing the crier to give up the manuscript of this placard which was printed and cried about, and this proving to be in the hand-writing of Mr. Majoribanks, Mr. Dunn means to bring an action upon it, in the hope that a jury may place the same estimate on his good character that he does himself. The damages in reversion Mr. Dunn values at something like a thousand pounds!

The lady, finding herself thus persecuted, was advised to leave Harrowgate, which she did, and proceeded to Scanborough, to which place she was followed by the invincible Irish barrister.

We have omitted, in the above paragraph, to state that the lady, if she did "smile" at Mr. Dunn, did so from a belief that she knew him. The dropping of the glove from the coach-window was mere matter of accident—not so, however, the use which the lady permitted him to make of her prayer-book in the church at Harrowgate; that circumstance Mr. Dunn tortures into a proof of the return she made of his attentions. On the first Sunday after Miss Coutts's arrival at Harrowgate she attended divine worship, and, observing him in a pew contiguous tendered him the use of *part* of hers. This amounted, as an Irishman would say, to a *declaration* at once on the part of the lady—and on this circumstance, conjoined with that of the "glove" and the "smile," Mr. Dunn builds up his hopes of future happiness.

HORSE-DEALING EXTRAORDINARY.

There is a fellow known in the play-world by the name of Shenstone, and an equally respectable member of the fraternity called Jem Gray. Jem had been *saddled* with a spavined horse by his friend and partner Goodey Levi, which Jem sought an opportunity to saddle in turn upon Shenstone.

"Fine oss that, Mister Gray," quoth Shenstone.

"Magnificent," replied Gray.

"Wot may you want for him?" asked Shenstone.

"A hundred," answered Gray.

"Sound wind and limb?" inquired Shenstone.

"As a roach," rejoined Gray.

"Vil he draw?" continued Shenstone.

"Like a good 'un," said Gray.

"See vel vith both hies?" asked Shenstone.

"Through a two-inch board," replied Gray.

"Then he has a *deal* better hies than I have," quoth Shenstone.

"D—d bad if they are not better than those two gooseberries," politely exclaimed Gray.

"Vel that's neither here nor there—can he leap?" asked Shenstone.

"Over a ten-barred gate," replied Gray.

"Vot! vith a man on his back?" exclaimed Shenstone.

"Yes, and a little 'un behind *him*," said Gray.

"He must go fast in a *bug*-gy?" quoth Shenstone.

"Literally *flees*," said Gray.

"Vot do you say's the figure?" quoth Shenstone.

"A hundred to a stranger—ninety to you," said Gray.

"I'll give you s'eventy," said Shenstone.

"Not a farthing under eighty," said Gray.

"I'll split the difference," said Shenstone.

"Done—seventy-five—he's your'n," continued Gray.

The bargain being struck the money was paid—the horse delivered to the purchaser—who mounted him and rode off. The next day he presented himself to Gray with a long face that the "oss vos lame."

"Can't help it," said Gray.

"A dead do," cried Shenstone.

"Not a bit of it," quoth Gray, "you bought him with your eyes open."

"True; but you said he was sound," cried Shenstone, "and blow me if I don't have my money back."

"Not so fast, Mister Shenstone," said Gray, "the horse is good and all good, and vorth every sixpence of the money you have paid for him, but that you shall not have to say I have hacted an ungentlemanly part in the bissiness, here's a twenty-pund flimsy—put it in your pocket, trot away with the horse, and say Jem Gray does the thing vots right."

After fobbing the note, away rode Shenstone, loud in his commendations of the liberality of his friend.

It may be as well to state that the horse was bought by a chaunter for ten pounds—sold to Levi for £25—parted with by him to Gray for £20—and palmed upon Shenstone for £75! "What do you want for the *Gray* horse?" is the question put to Shenstone by his pals now on every occasion of their meeting.

Satirist.

ON THE BILE.

The funniest part of some papers certainly lies among those articles for which gentlemen pay—instead of being paid—so much per line for inserting them—viz., the "*Advertisements*." In the evangelical journals they are especially droll, it being no uncommon occurrence in these publications to meet with advertisements for housemaids, who must be "of a pious turn of mind, and willing to put their hand to any thing;" or for a light porter, who is required to "walk in the fear of the Lord, and carry two hundred weight." Then there are the matrimonial advertisements in certain Sunday papers, headed "ELIGIBLE INVESTMENT OF PROPERTY;" and the medicinal puffs, commencing "In the morning of life, when the blandishments of pleasure lead the mind astray, and make the reason captive," and ending with "A private door round the corner."

But the funniest of the funny is a puff headed most formidably "BILE! BILE!! BILE!!!" and eulogistic of some person's celebrated antibilious pills, which, it is said, "may be taken at any time with perfect safety, and will remove *in a few days!* (he might as well have said in a few months) headach, heartburn, loss of appetite! &c &c.;" but with all due deference we think a loss of appetite would remove itself *in a few days!* without the aid of any thing else. Only let a man remain 48 hours without grub, and we will warrant he should require no antibilious pills to give him an appetite. "To persons of a sedentary habit," it then goes on to state, "these pills will be found indispensable." *Will* be found indispensable! Then all we have to say is, that we think any person of a sedentary habit would be particularly simple to commence taking a medicine which he would never afterwards be able to discontinue. But perhaps it is intended by the above to imply that they would be as good as exercise to such a person, upon the principle that they would be continually *moving* him. "Families," it adds, "should never be without them; and to the lovers of the luxuries of the table they are invaluable"—and yet are to be had any day for the value of thirteenpence-halfpenny. But the idea of any disgusting pills being highly prized by the *lovers of the luxuries of the table* is very rich! We suppose they would make an excellent substitute for capers with *biled* mutton.

London Age.

LONDON POLICE.

AN IRISH CHARGE OF ASSAULT.—Dennis Leary and James Durfey came before Mr. Chambers and Mr. Carwick to have a charge of assault investigated. As often happens in Irish assault cases, the complainant appeared without a mark, while the defendant had his face battered and plastered over in various places, indicating that he had got something very like "second best" in some affray.

Mr. Chambers—Now, Leary, state your case.

Leary—Why, sir, your honor, and plase yer lordship, that same Jemmy Durfey comed up to me stall wid three stones of coal in both his fishts, and a lump of broken glass in the other. "Now (says he, sir, yer honor,) come out, Dennis Leary, and fight me fair like a man." "Be asy, now, (says I,) bekase I've two sieves of plums which I've just brought from the market, and, in coorse, I can't kick up a shindy wid ye just now." "You're a —— repaler, and we won't have the likes of ye in our coort," said he. Thin Jemmy ups wid his stones, and downs me under the stall, and him and sivin more men murthered me intirely, and mashed me two sieves into mummies.

Mr. Chambers—Then there were eight men upon you all at once. Come, now, let's hear how you make that out.

Complainant—There was Jimmy and his two sons, and Morris Lines, and three more of his cushins.

Magistrate—That's only seven men; who was the eighth?

Complainant—Why, Dennis Leary's wife, to be sure, who pigged away at me head like a steam-ingine, wid the fut of an ould stocken.

Magistrate—Well, that couldn't do you much harm, I should think?

Complainant—But may be she didn't forget to put a couple of whacks of coal in the toe of it.

When the defendant obtained leave to make his statement, he put a very different complexion on the case. The complainant was his tenant, and being determined to remain so, although he would not pay a farthing of rent, it had been necessary to put a broker in. The broker's job was a sort of sinecure, for all he found in the room was a couple of stout shillelahs, one of which was flourished so close to his own head that he was glad to make a rapid retreat to his employer. The defendant, however, stopped up the chimney, and took away the door and window of the room, hoping thus to drive his troublesome tenant out of possession. It was in revenge of this proceeding that a number of the complainant's friends set upon him in the court, and with quart pots and sticks gave him the severe wounds which his head exhibited.

The magistrate dismissed the warrant.

Salmagundi.

We are authorised to contradict the report that the recent indisposition of Sir Francis Sykes arose from the bite of a rabid dog. The truth is, that the worthy Baronet has for a series of years upon all occasions a natural distaste for water, and more particularly immediately before his late attack, which occasioned a report to get abroad that he was suffering under an attack of hydrophobia.

The Queen has been greatly bored by presents being sent to her from obscure tradesmen, who adopt the plan as a means of thrusting themselves on the notice of royalty. Her Majesty has recently come to the determination of refusing these interested gifts, and a few days since sent back a barrel of oysters, which had been forwarded to the palace. "Oh," exclaimed the enraged fishmonger, "I see how it is. These are native oysters, and the Queen makes a point of turning up her nose at every thing *native*."

Londonderry, who has a sweet tooth in his head, went the other day to his confectioner's to order some jam. "Let there be a large quantity of it," observed his lordship, "for we use a great deal of it at home." "Perhaps," said the man, "I had better provide your lordship with one of our family jars." "No, no," cried Londonderry, "no *family jars*, for God's sake. We have plenty of those at home without going abroad to look for more."

Some years ago, when Moncrief wrote with more *spirit* than he does now, Elliston had him locked up in a room to complete a piece that was much wanted. On entering the room some hours afterwards, he found the dramatist under the table, an empty bottle overturned, and the unfinished manuscript completely saturated in gin, of which the author had concealed a bottle in his pocket. "My God," cried Elliston, "this is too bad. You have not looked at the piece." "Oh, yes," hiccupped the author, still upon the floor, "can't you see how I've been *poring* over it!"

The authorities of Hampstead have commenced a crusade against dogs, the magistracy having taken alarm at the appearance among them of a mad pig and a cow in a state of frenzy. We have observed that in August any excuse will serve as a pretext for annihilating the dogs. If a child happens to get scratched by a cat, or butted at by a goat, it is considered high time to begin killing the dogs, and notices to that effect are immediately issued. The insanity of an old pig, and the unusual friskiness of a cow, constitute this year the signal for a general canine massacre in Hampstead.

We understand that it has been intimated to old Judge Park, since his expressed determination not to recommend a man to mercy who has once been sent to the penal settlements, that he might receive the judicial superannuation allowance. The old man, however, keeps his ground, as if for no other purpose than to be garrulous on the Bench. He was much annoyed the other day by the High Sheriff frequently asking him if he had seen the rhinoceros which had arrived in the town. "Not seen the rhinoceros!" exclaimed the Esquire. "No, Sir," said the Judge, "I have not; the etiquette is not yet settled whether I shall go to the rhinoceros, or the rhinoceros shall come to me."

"May it please your lordship," said an obsequious tradesman to Alvanley, "I have the honor to hold your over-due acceptance for £100." "Indeed!" quoth his Lordship in an affected tone of surprise, "and pray, Sir, what are your intentions with regard to it?" "I am ready, my Lord," replied the man, "to meet your Lordship's views in any way that I can." "Then, my dear Sir," rejoined Al, "*keep the bill till I take it up.*" The man promised to do this, which Alvanley considered equivalent to a discharge of the obligation altogether.

Sir Peter Laurie is not a great patron of the drama; it happened, however, that he was present on an occasion when the late Mr. Kean performed *Macbeth*, which but little moved him till the great actor arrived at the passage concluding with this line—

"At least we'll die with *harness* on our backs"

This came *home* at once to the feelings of the old saddler, who exclaimed in a tone of voice that was heard by the whole house, "That's right, mon, there's nothing like having an eye to business!" No argument would convince Sir Peter but that Shakspeare meant by this to infer that *Macbeth* was originally bred to the business of a harness-maker!

"So the Kensington theatre has fallen under the hammer," observed Harley to Tom Cooke. "Under the *ninny-hammer*, you mean," replied Tom Cooke to Harley, "at least, if any one has been fool enough to purchase it."

"Why do you invariably take a Greek subject for a tragedy," asked Miss Taylor the other night in the green-room of the author of *Ion*. The serjeant was puzzled. "It is probably because a *Greek* subject is supposed to *play* better than any other," rejoined Buckstone, whom Talfourd politely thanked for helping him out of a dilemma.

We are anxious to call the attention of Lord Holland to a very important subject. A man there is who is in possession of a medicine which can cure the bad temper of all discordant spouses; he is the seventh son of a seventh son, and accordingly he is most naturally gifted. We know not whether his remedy consists in never contradicting the wife, and so causing her to die; or whether it is produced by the influence of an ash stick. We must leave his lordship to make the inquiry; it must likewise be interesting to many others.

The Sultan is going to favor us with another Ambassador Extraordinary, a Pasha, we suppose, with ten tails at least; as he has to perform a task of the most mighty importance to the interests of Turkey. It is a pity that these ambassadors do not bring splendid harems over with them; they would then make their visits of far more general interest; and as Lord Palmerston has the reputation of being considerably under petticoat rule, they might carry their point with great facility.

YANKEEISMS.—[From Bell's Life in London.]—*Extraordinary Hunger.*—A gentleman, who had eaten nothing for two-and-thirty days, happening to descry a dinner-table laid out for a party of huntsmen, actually walked into a leg of mutton, and has not been heard of since!

The Last Case but One.—A very absent carpenter, being desired to fit new legs on a somewhat decayed chair, by a strange coincidence set his own thereon, and made a new pair for himself; never awaking to a sense of his error till the crazy piece of furniture sneezed, opened the door, and walked quietly and deliberately out of the room!

The Last Case.—Being that of a gentleman, who, in seeking to wind up his watch, wound up himself, and never perceived his mistake till his creditors objected to let him go *on tick* any longer!

An Irish-American.—There is a gentleman in Washington so short-sighted that no one can see him but on a very clear day!

Effect of Railway Travelling.—Mr. Mori, together with Madame Grisi, Madame Albertazzi, Lablache, Ivanoff, &c. gave a concert on Monday week in Birmingham; the following evening they performed in Manchester; on Wednesday evening they gave a concert in Liverpool; on Thursday another in Manchester; on Friday another in Liverpool; and on Saturday they gave a second concert in Birmingham. They thus visited the two greatest towns in the north of England, and the capital of the midland counties twice in the course of six days, and remained two nights in each town, during a space of time, nearly one-half of which, under the old system of travelling, would have been alone consumed on the road.

In one provincial district, the township of Leeds, the number of runaway husbands has so awfully increased, that the authorities have offered a reward for their apprehension at so much *per head*. This is a strange consequence of connubial depravity. The value of a runaway slave may be easily conceived, but that of a runaway husband is infinitely more dubious. The latter must be a strange animal in the estimation of the Leeds parochial Lycurguses. The notion of capturing husbands at so much per head, is like transforming them into horned cattle at once! The difference, perhaps, is but trifling, a fact of which their wives are, no doubt, fully cognizant. It must be remembered, however, that although a reward is offered per head, it is as *heads* of families that it is so bestowed. But for the need of providing for the latter, their value as husbands would be surprisingly lessened. If, nevertheless, it be proper to secure vagrant husbands at so much per head, the further question arises, what would be the most tempting bait for the apprehension of runaway wives? The subject is not without its interest to married people.

The parade which Lord Chesterfield continues to make with Mrs. Honey continues unabated. The lady has been playing at Brighton, and the report tells us that "Lord Chesterfield was in the Queen's box, and the allusion made to his lordship, by Mrs. Honey, created much mirth." It is quite discreditable enough that his lordship should hold intimacy with the woman at all; but it is certainly setting at nought all sense of propriety when he comes forward in a theatre, and allows himself to be publicly pointed at by her.

Satirist.

We once heard of a drunken preacher, who when about to baptize a child, was unable to recollect his name. After puzzling his gin-soaked brain for a few moments, he turned round and exclaimed with a perplexed and maudlin stare at his congregation—"Why this is the most difficult child to christen that I ever saw in my life."

Prentice.

MNEMONICS.—A prodigy of talent in the art of Mnemonics, a Belgian boy only 12 years of age, named Bassle, has been astonishing the nobility, gentry and *savans* of Newcastle. Independently of the extraordinary faculty of memory displayed in repeating, backward and forward, with accuracy, a long series of figures, to the number of fifty or upwards, after the inspection of a minute or two—the prompt and correct answers he gives to questions of a scientific nature—such as the specific gravity of various substances, as gold, alcohol, sea water, &c; as well as the dates of remarkable epochs; the distances of the planets; their proper movements, &c., including a vast variety of interesting matters connected with sacred and profane history, geography, cosmography, mythology, natural history, and philosophy, (and which he renders in four different languages, namely, the French, Dutch, German, and English,) are all evidence of a power in the Mnemonical art, which equally astonishes and delights all who witness the extraordinary developments of this ambulating encyclopedia.

Poets are generally absent people, but American poets particularly so, if we may judge from the following:—Mr. ———, the celebrated poet now rusticating on the banks of our stupendous river, has been known, in a fit of absence, to place the door mat at the breakfast table and lay himself down at the threshold of his own house, never discovering his mistake till some half-dozen visitors had wiped their feet on his chest, and transformed the bridge of his nose into a street scraper.

London Sunday Times.

A Thick and Thin Story.—There is an individual now residing in Philadelphia so thin that only one person can see him at a time.

Philadelphia paper.

Indeed, brother editor, we can beat that hollow, I reckon. What think you of the Boston nuisance? A gentleman who is so fat that you can see *nobody else but him*, and whoever wishes to see his friend is actually obliged to go out of town.

Boston Tomahawk.

March of Refinement.—A cobler living in Swan street, Minories, thus pompously announces his calling:—

"Surgery performed here upon old boots and shoes, by adding of the feet; making good the legs, binding the broken, healing the wounded, mending the constitution, and supporting the body by new soles. Advice given gratis, by B. Marks."

AN ADVENTUROUS LADY.—A French lady, named Dangevill, said to be a sister of the Deputy for the Department of the Ain, ascended to the summit of Mount Blanc on the 4th inst. She quitted the valley of Chamouni on the 3rd at an early hour in the morning, slept at the Grands Mulets, and reached her perilous destination at twelve o'clock on the 4th. She remained on the summit of the mountain for about an hour, wrote some notes, and drank a health to the Count de Paris. The guides by whom she was accompanied spoke in the highest terms of her courage, perseverance, and presence of mind, and the cheerfulness with which she encouraged them, chatting and joking with them during the entire of the ascent. Previously to this successful trip the feat had been accomplished only by one female, a peasant of Chamouni, who, on reaching the grand plateau, became exhausted with fatigue, and was carried by force to the summit. Mdlle. Dangeville, on her return to Chamouni on the morning of the 5th, was received with the utmost enthusiasm by the inhabitants, who proceeded to meet her, and fired salutes of cannon in honor of her exploit.

A Veteran Pedestrian.—The following fact is worthy of being recorded, as exhibiting an extraordinary instance of bodily vigor and energy at an advanced period of life, as well as for the interest it must possess to the lovers of feats of pedestrianism, of which it furnishes an instance that has seldom, we dare say, been matched. A gentleman, of the name of Taylor, arrived this week in Berwick, on his way from London to Edinburgh, having performed the entire journey on foot in the space of three weeks, although he has arrived at the advanced age of 74 years. Two years ago the same individual walked from Edinburgh to London, and also traversed nearly the whole of Ireland in the same manner. We understand he is a person in circumstances which place him far above the necessity of walking, which he prefers to any kind of conveyance, purely from the pleasure it affords him. In his peregrinations he usually carries a small bundle and an umbrella. We believe he intends to pass through Berwick on his return to London next week.

Berwick Warder.

Kissing the Foot.—When we hear of kissing the foot of an eastern monarch, what false ideas do we not present to ourselves, not only of human nature, but also of foot-kind. We imagine the saluter to be the abject thing that could kiss the abject and offensive slave we carry in a boot and call a foot. But *the* foot (as existing in the east) is a member of no less quality than usefulness; elevated in position, educated with care, and maintained in elegant ease—*simplex munditiis.*

Urquhart's Travels in the East.

Lord Byron and Miss Fanshaw.—It is not generally known that a Miss Fanshaw (we believe) and not Lord Byron, was the author of the celebrated and universally admired enigma on the letter H, beginning

"'Twas whisper'd in heaven, and mutter'd in hell,
And echo caught faintly the sound as it fell," &c.

Although in the editions of the complete works of Byron this beautiful effusion has been invariably introduced as the production of that celebrated poet, we always suspected his right of parentage to the enigma; and accident alone, a few days ago, made us acquainted with the above fact, and convinced us that our doubts were well founded. The enigma first appeared, with Miss Fanshaw's name appended to it, in a volume of poetry compiled and published for some charitable purposes many years ago.

Sherwood's Monthly Miscellany.

A Mermaid and no Mistake.—A very general disbelief in the existence of the mermaid is likley to receive a servere shock from the truth of the following statement:—A creature in every respect answering the usual description of the "sea woman," was caught lately in the salmon nets at Hunneraw Point, near Fahan, county Donegal. She is at present under the protection of a gentleman of that neighbourhood, who has kindly permitted the country people, who are flocking in hundreds about the place, to "see and believe." The members of the Londonderry Natural History Society, we understand, are to investigate this extraordinary phenomenon, for the purpose of sending an immediate report of their observations to the British Association, sitting at Newcastle. We understand that if the novel monster should survive the sudden change in her situation she will be sent to Viscount Melbourne as a present to the Queen; if not, the body will be preserved in spirits, and will grace the now forming museum of our local society. A minute description shall be given in our next.

Derry paper.

The Prince of Oude.—His Highness the Prince of Oude arrived at Manchester on Thursday evening. On Friday his highness visited the large cotton mills and factories of Messrs. Ashton, at Hyde. He said that one of the principal objects of his visiting this part of the country was to see all the processes of the cotton manufacture. He also visited the collieries in the neighborhood, and was somewhat minute in his inquiries. His highness is a *great* man otherwise than by birth; for though only three months turned thirty years of age, his stature is upwards of six feet, and he is an exceedingly large and heavy person. To save the inconvenience of ascending and descending the various flights of stairs at the manufactory, his highness was conveyed to and fro in the hoist, which seemed to give him great satisfaction, and he exclaimed, "Ah, you English do all by steam." Happening to pass a weighing machine, and learning its use, his highness expressed a wish to know his weight in English measure. His wish was complied with, and it was found that his weight was just *three hundred and twenty-two pounds, or twenty-three stone!* He expressed his astonishment at the rapidity with which every operation in manufactures, and, in fact, every transaction in life was performed. "Ah! here every body busy," was his observation; "all in hurry." He purchased, at every manufacturing concern which he visited in this town and neighborhood, some articles illustrative of the style and nature of the particular manufacture, which it is his highness's intention to forward to Oude. We believe, notwithstanding his large proportions, that his highness rigidly conforms to the customs of his fathers, especially at the table; and that he is in fact remarkably abstemious.

Manchester Guardian.

A Hibernian, who fell in love with the fortune of Miss Angela Burdett Coutts, endeavored to make her have him "whether she would or not," at Harrowgate, about a fortnight since; but, although he had "his own consent," the lady unkindly refused to gratify his wishes, and still remains a "spinster," at the service of some more fortunate suitor. Many think they would *suit her* to a T, but she is a *little* particular, and Hibernian lovers are rather at a discount, from the number reaching the country by steam.

Honesty Rewarded.—Fortunate Recovery of £23,000.—On Wednesday afternoon a gentleman, in breathless haste entered that part of the Stamp-office, Somerset-house, appropriated to the licensing of hackney carriages, and gave information that he had a short time before left in a cab, with the number of which he was unacquainted, his pocket-book, containing notes and securities to the large amount of £23,000. Just as the gentleman had finished relating his loss, in ran the cabman, who stated that he did not discover the pocket-book in the vehicle until he was on the point of taking up another fare, and on opening it, discovering the large amount of its contents, he instantly hastened with it to the office. The gentleman, on recovering his property, was so elated that he immediately handed the cabman notes to the amount of £200, as a reward for his honesty; and he likewise left the sum of £200 towards the office fund for rewards. The driver of the cab (No. 218) is named Wm. Roberts.

The last letters from Milan announce the unprecedented number of British nobility, and other foreigners of rank, who were daily arriving in that city to be present at the approaching Coronation of the Emperor of Austria.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 20, 1838

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

☞ *No* news from the *Kendall Course Races* up to last night.

☞ See programme of the Second Fall Meeting on the Union Course.

☞ The champion, *Oneida Chief*, is to be sold 7th Nov., see advertisement.

The *Philade'phia Races* commence over the Camden Course on Tuesday next with a prospect of capital sport. The whole strength of the Northern and Southern stables will meet, and every inch of ground be contested each day. "Pretty much everybody" is a-going—are *you*?

Trotting at Philadelphia.—We have room this week only to state that *Edwin Forrest* won the purse for Two mile heats in harness on Tuesday last, beating the *Ice Poney*, who won the first heat. Time, the best on record:—5:17—5.13—5.17.

On Wednesday *Lady Salisbury* won the the purse Two mile heats under the Saddle in 5:29—5:28, beating Andrew Jackson, Harry Bluff, and Polly Smallfry. Same day, a purse, Two mile heats under the Saddle, was won by *Lady Suffolk*, beating Polly Smallfry in 5:18—5:26.

On Thursday, for a purse Three mile heats under the Saddle, Rattler, Lady Suffolk, Ben Franklin, and Victoria were entered. Rattler won in 8:11—8:17.

Produce Stake with Eight Subs., at $5000 each!—We learn from Tennessee that the splendid Produce Stake projected by the Hon. Balie Peyton on purchasing *Black Maria*, has already got eight subscribers, and probably more nominations will be made. Here is the list:—

Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, to come off over the Nashville (Tenn.) Course, at the Jockey Club Fall meeting of 1843; subscription $5000 each, $1000 forfeit. Three or more to make a race, and stake to close Jan. 1, 1839. Four mile heats.

B. Peyton & J. G. Chalmers name produce of Black Maria [by Eclipse] and Imp. Luzboro'.
B. Peyton & A. Henderson name produce of Maria Shepherd [by Sir Archy] and Imp. Priam.
James Kirkman names produce of Imp. Eliza [by Rubens] and Imp. Glencoe.
William Wynn names produce of Isabella [by Sir Archy] and Imp. Priam.
William Wynn names produce of Trumpetta [by Mons. Tonson] and Imp. Priam.
Thomas J. Wells names produce of Imp. Pickle [by Emilius] and Imp. Glencoe.
James Jackson names produce of Imp. Delight [by Reveller] and Imp. Glencoe.
Thomas Watson names produce of Giantess [by Imp. Leviathan] and Imp. Glencoe.

This will certainly be the finest stake ever made up in this country. The produce of Bay Maria, Object, Marcella, Cherry Elliott, Janette, Miss Walton, Ostrich, Trifle, and her dam, Delphine, Boston's dam, Sally Hope, Steel's dam, Grey Goose, Black Sophia, Alice Grey, Morgiana, Rodolph's dam, Ellen Mar, Miss Mattie, Bonnets o' Blue, Clara Fisher, and several others, ought to be nominated, and a National Stake made up of $150,000! We have readily suggested twenty-two mares, the produce of which, if nominated, would make up the stake to the desired amount, and if we thought the naming of as many more would add a single subscriber to the stake, we would gladly canvass in our minds the pretensions of another lot, and have little doubt of being able to select an equal number of good ones, and "no mistake." We can give twenty more at a flirt:—Betsey Wilson, Peri, Polly Peacham, Silvertail, Daisy Cropper, Patty Puff, Jemima, Refugee, Tears, Ironette, Sally Walker, Little Venus, Maria West, Lady Nashville, Cora, Lilac, Antelope, Iris, Clara Howard, and Matilda. Put the produce of these fine mares in nomination, and the stake amounts to $250,000! It would add $500 to a colt's value to be named in such a stake. Who will make the next nomination?

Second Fall Meeting at Cincinnati.—It will be seen from an advertisement in to-day's paper that a second meeting is to take place on the beautiful new race course at Cincinnati in the ensuing November. The first meeting appears to have given the highest satisfaction; every one speaks in praise of the enterprise, the order, and elegance, visible throughout; not only in the buildings and the arrangement of the grounds, but in the system of proceeding, and the good conduct of every thing during the time of the races. We trust that the Northern stables will take Cincinnati in their way, as they progress towards the seat of war—New Orleans. It will not be "a soft place," but the best will meet there "foemen worthy of their steel"

The stock of imported *Glencoe* in Alabama and Tennessee, are said to be remarkably fine; some of his get have sold lately at immense prices. A Louisiana breeder writes us that they compare well with the get of Leviathan from the same mares, and promise to go a distance. Glencoe, we are told, has greatly improved in appearance since his arrival in this country, though when at Tattersalls here, he was considered by the Northern turfmen who "called and paid their respects to him," as a magnificent and bloodlike looking horse.

The "*Glencoe Course*" at Memphis, Tenn. is being graded and put in fine order for the ensuing meeting, commencing on the 5th Nov. Several stables from Kentucky on their way to New Orleans are expected to be in attendance, and Messrs. Johnson & Hall, the proprietors, promise to "do the fair thing" by all comers.

Maj. N. T. Green, of Mecklenburg, Va., the breeder of *Duane*, claims the name of *Duanna* for a very promising half sister of his, by Sarpedon. Goodloe Washington, the dam of Duane, died a few weeks after Duanna was foaled, but the Major was lucky enough to have a *blind* mare, with a young colt by her side, who immediately adopted the filly, and has since treated it with equal kindness as her colt. The filly is in the highest form, and doing uncommonly well; a gentleman who has seen it, informs us that Maj. G. has refused $1500 for it.

Medoc and *Hedgeford.*—An extensive breeder in Ohio, who attended the Cincinnati races, writes that *Maria Duke*, (by Medoc, out of Cherry Elliott, by Sumpter, 3 yrs.) is "a splendid filly, with *such* size, and in *such* form!" He thinks Medoc will prove himself one of the very best stallions ever in Kentucky. Mr. John C. Stevens, of this city, who sold him to his present owners for $10,000, considered him one of the finest horses he ever had trained, and had no idea of letting him pass out of his hands when the sale was made. Medoc's get will occupy a very prominent place among the winners at all distances in 1838.

"N. of Arkansas" having lately instituted a comparison between the imported horses *Rowton* and *Hedgeford*, is thus replied to by the Ohio correspondent alluded to above:—

"Your Arkansas friend thinks Rowton a much superior horse to Hedgeford. As a racer, I admit he was, but not in point of pedigree. '*The Old Forester*,' in speaking of Filho da Puta, his sire, remarks—

"As to Filho himself, though a horse of great size, (in which his stock greatly resembles him—Elephant, for instance,) he was anything but a coarse or vulgar looking animal, and for great speed, combined with stoutness, there is no stallion to whom I would sooner put a mare. *All his stock can run*—train on in general, and last *four miles*, and heats to boot!"

"Orville was sire of Hedgeford's dam—can anything be better? Hedgeford was owned and trained by the hair-brained and eccentric John Mytton, Esq., who ran him in condition and out of condition. I understand that Col. Crowell, who, on a late visit to Kentucky, saw most of the distinguished stallions in the State, finally left with Hedgeford the dam of *John Bascombe*."

New Jockey Club at Grand Gulf, Miss.—The "Advertiser," of that ilk, furnishes the following information respecting the organization of the new Club, and we are glad to see that our spirited contemporary, Mr. Smyth, is a leading officer:—

At a meeting of a number of the subscribers to the "Grand Gulf Jockey Club," convened at Col. McBryde's Hotel, on Saturday the 8th Sept., in pursuance of previous notice, Dr. Thos. B. Magruder was called to the chair, and W. M. Smyth appointed Secretary. The chair having stated the objects of the meeting to be for the organization of the society by the election of the proper officers.—It was on motion of John Grissom, Esq,

Resolved, That this meeting proceed to the election of a President and two Vice Presidents, for the management of the Grand Gulf Jockey Club, when the following gentlemen were duly elected:—Thos. M. Newell, President, Wm. Bridges and Isaiah Watson, Vice Presidents.

On motion of Alfred Foster, Esq., *Resolved*, That the meeting go into the election of Secretary and Treasurer, and also three Stewards, when William M. Smyth was unanimously elected Secretary and Treasurer, and John Grissom, Samuel McBryde, and Geo. J. Ballard, Stewards.

W. M. Smyth, Sec'y. Thos. B. Magruder, Chairman.

St. Louis Races.—A report of the recent meeting on the Prairie Course, near this city, will be found in to-day's paper. It will be seen that the horses sent from this city by Mr. Stevens, *won every purse for which they started*. The meeting over the Sulphur Spring Course was to have commenced on the 1st instant. The St. Louis Republican of the 2d remarks as follows:—

We were highly gratified by a visit we lately paid to the Sulphur Spring Course, and think that the praiseworthy efforts of the proprietor, Mr. Philo C. Bush, deserve from us, at least, a passing notice, and from the St. Louis public a substantial token, to show that his desire to please is fully appreciated.

Since the Spring Races the track has been graded and put in complete order. The Judges' stand has been built anew, and placed on a line with the track; the members' stand has also been re-built and separated from the public stand, and being placed obliquely to the course, will enable all to have a full view of the race. A place for refreshments for members, or others, bringing ladies, has also been built, which will be under the superintendence of Mr. Mather, (formerly of the steamboat Frontier,) who has provided bountifully for the present season.

The races commenced yesterday. There are now at, and in the neighborhood of the track, five or six stables of horses, among which are Messrs. Frosts', Kimball's, Judy's, Scruggs', and Van Leer's; and from these may be expected more sport than we have witnessed in this western world. We indulge the hope that Mr. Bush's claims to patronage will not be overlooked.

P.S.—A full report has not reached us, but on the first day, *Am. Bottom* beat Bush's *David H. Branch*, mile heats, and two days after *African* won the four mile purse in fine style, running the *third* heat in 7:58 over a heavy track. From the very handsome terms in which the papers speak of Van Leer and the condition in which he brought his horses to the post, we conclude he must have won some other purses.

Imp. Leviathan will stand next season at the stable of Col. Geo. Elliott, Gallatin, Tenn. He is limited to sixty mares, at $150 each.

Imp. Luzborough will stand next season in the immediate vicinity of Lexington, Ky., under the charge of Dr. Whitlock, who is going to remove his entire stock of blood horses and mares to Kentucky.

Macon Races.—They have a handsome new track laid out at Macon, Ga. upon which a meeting commences on the 30th instant. A great number of stables had arrived, and others were on their way, at our last advices. Among others were those of Col. Crowell, Mr. Edmondson, Lovell and Hammond, Mr. Jeter, Mr. Harrison, Iveson & Bonner, Mr. Robinson, Col. Kenan, Mr. Morrison, and Dr. Leveritch. Great sport is expected.

North Carolina State Course.—The first meeting on this new course, at Raleigh, is likely to prove one of the great events of the season; it is to commence on the 20th Nov. The Legislature will be in session at the time, and a great Trade Convention also, so that the meeting is likely to be very numerously attended. The manly and useful sports of the Turf, we are glad to perceive, are likely to be revived in "the old North State," and under the happiest auspices. The purses are handsome, and can hardly fail to attract stables of note from the neighboring States. We see that a correspondent (Major Davie) in the last Turf Register complains of the amount of entrance charged, and the discount to which the purses are subject. To show the ground of his complaint, we give the following list of purses:—

"First day, purse $300, two mile heats, entrance $30—2d day, purse $500, three mile heats, ent. $40—3d day, purse $1000, four mile heats, ent. $75—4th day, purse $200, ent. $20, mile heats, best 3 in 5—5th day, purse $100, mile heats, best 3 in 5, with $20 entrance added. The purses are subject to the usual discount."

Inasmuch as these purses are larger than those usually given in the State, or in the Old Dominion, after deducting entrance and discount, we conceive that the charges urged against the proprietors of the new course are unjustifiable; it ill becomes the gentleman alluded to, to throw cold water upon a project intended and well calculated to revive the sports of the turf in his native State, and more than all are we surprised to find so illiberal an attack upon the enterprising proprietors and their new course in the pages of the Turf Register.

A friend writes from St. Francisville (La.) as follows:—

"In answer to your New Orleans correspondent in the "Spirit" of July 14th, as to the *distance* fixed upon in a sweepstakes to come off over our course Spring of 1841, for colts and fillies then two years old, $1000 subscription, I would remark, it is the same of which I sent you a copy from Nashville a few days since, to wit, *mile* heats."

In the sweepstakes to be run in 1841, at St. Francisville, Mr. Farrar has nominated the produce of Parasol, by Imp. Leviathan."

Vanity.—We are desired to correct an error in our report of this filly's races at Chillicothe, Ohio, last Spring. A correspondent writes—

"It is material to her owner, Mr Wm. Palmer, and he will be much obliged if you will correct it. Vanity was reported to have run as a 4 yr. old, whereas she was entered and carried the weight of a 3 yr. old. The mistake was a typographical one, and made in our papers, from which you copied it."

Did we? If it's all the same to you, we beg to plead *not* guilty. We don't *copy* mistakes—not often. There might have been errors in the Chillicothe reports, for anything we know, but we deny that there is one in ours. On referring to "the Spirit" of June 23, page 152, our report will be found. Vanity's age is twice given, and in both instances as a 3 yr. old. What have we to correct, pray?

Match at Huntsville, Ala.—Messrs. Terry and Fleming have made a match for $2500 aside, $500 ft., Mile heats, to come off over the Huntsville track on the 1st day of the ensuing Fall races, Nov. 6th.

N. Terry names his ch. c. by Wild Bill, out of Sally McGhee, 100lbs.
Wm. Fleming names his ch. c. by Wild Bill, out of a Pacolet mare, 86lbs.

We are not aware whether the colts carry weights for age, but presume so, as one is weighted as a 4 yr. old, and the other as a 3 yr. old—the Association weights.

New Club at Boydton, Va.—A strong impetus appears to have been given recently to the promotion of the Turf in the valley of the Roanoke, one consequence of which has been the organization of a new Club at Boydton. Mecklenberg County has been long celebrated as being emphatically "a race horse region," some of the most distinguished racers that have figured on the Turf in the Old Dominion having been bred there.

Imported Stock for Sale.—A good opportunity is afforded gentlemen desirous of breeding from imported stock, by the offer of Mr. Kirkman to sell his imported Brood Mares, for pedigrees of which see advertisement. Mr. K. is a resident of New Orleans, and is induced to part with his breeding stud from the inconvenience attending its management at so great a distance. The stock is at Florence, Ala., where it may be seen. It was selected in England by a judicious Tennessee breeder, and is of the most fashionable strains of blood. *Eliza* is own sister to Defiance, the dam of Dangerous, Delight, Design, etc., and produced Eleanor, a winner of 13 or 14 races. *Lady Fly* ran 2d for the Oaks, and *Schumla* was the dam of Aaron, and an excellent performer herself.

Warrenton (N. C.) *Fall Races.*—Capt. Harrison announces, that in consequence of Small Pox in the neighborhood, etc., the Fall races on the Cottage Course, at Warrenton, are postponed from the 23d instant to Tuesday the 4th December. We are, therefore, desired to state that the sale of Mr. Wright's *Blood Stock*, advertised to be sold on the 23d at Warrenton, will take place at the Nashville Course, in Nash County, on Tuesday, the 30th inst. The Officers of the Warrenton Club have published a protest against the postponement of Capt. Harrison, as follows:—

Notice.—At a meeting of the Warrenton Jockey Club, on Monday, the 8th of October, 1838, it was unanimously agreed that the advertisement of James J. Harrison, in the Warrenton Reporter, postponing the Warrenton Fall Races to the 4th of December next, instead of the 23d of the present month (October), is contrary to the wishes of the Club, and it is further agreed that the Club insist on the Races taking place as originally directed by the Club, viz., 23d October, and that notice be given of the same in the Tarboro' Press, Raleigh Standard, Halifax Advocate, Oxford Examiner, and in the Petersburg papers.

No new case of the Small Pox has occurred lately, and the four negroes have all been removed out of the town.

M. T. Hawkins, Pres't.
K. Plummer, Vice Pres't.
P. R. Davis, Sec'y.

October 12.

Powell McRa, Esq., of Manchester, S. C., has engaged Mr. W. Porter as trainer, during the ensuing campaign in Carolina. Mr. P. was connected with Mr. McCargo last winter in the South, and has since trained Col. Wynn's Northern stable, with Mr. Friend's *Duane*. He is a young man of great promise in his profession.

Imp. Hedgeford.—A correspondent informs us, that in all probability Messrs. Townes and Goode will withdraw this fine horse from Kentucky, and stand him next season at Boydton, Va.

Patent Rowlocks.—H. J Finn, the comedian, is about taking out a patent for a very ingenious rowlock of his, now on exhibition at the American Institute. It may be applied with great advantage to any sort of water craft in which oars are used, and we advise parties interested to go and see it. Finn has "paddled his canoe" with so much advantage to himself of late years, that he can afford to "lend an oar" to his friends, and we are persuaded his improvement is equal to an extra *fin* on any *weak* fish.

SALES OF BLOOD STOCK.

Mr. J. C. Stevens' *Blood Stock.*—Of the horses advertised for sale by this gentleman, we have to chronicle this week no less than *four* as winners. *Zela* won the purse of $500, Three mile heats, last Saturday, on the Beacon Course, and the week previous, on the Union Course, won a Sweepstakes of five subscribers, at $300 each, Two mile heats. She has never been "put up," and we should not be surprised if she turned out a second *Lady Cliffden*. At St. Louis, *African* won the four mile purse the other day, and *Borodino* and *Mortimer* were also winners. *Miracle*, though beaten two days after, received forfeit on the Union Course a fortnight since, in a Sweepstakes of four subs., at $200 each Two mile heats. *Dosoris* is again in training, and Baxter says his feet are looking uncommonly well. *Fordham*, "the crack," and winner of the Great $44,000 stake last Spring, will not be trained this Fall, having been nominated in a stake, of five subscribers, at $2000 each, P. P., Four mile heats, to come off over the Union Course next Spring. He, or Mr. Livingston's *Job*, will, in all human probability, carry off the $10,000; the two will now be backed at 3 to 1 vs. the field. Of the brood mares, *Janette*, own sister to *Sir Charles—Cora*, own sister to *Medoc*—"the flyer" *Clara Howard*, and *Fanti*, are yet unsold. Janette and Fanti have filly foals at their sides by Imp. *Trustee*; Cora is stinted this season to Imp. *Gleneoe*, and Clara Howard to Imp. *Leviathan*. Taken altogether, we make no doubt Mr. Srevens' breeding and racing stud was the finest ever offered for sale in the country. Since the 1st day of May last, four of the 3 yr. olds yet remaining unsold, have won in stakes and purses no less a sum than *Eleven Thousand and Eight Hundred Dollars!*

Col. Geo. Elliott has refused $7500 for two sucking and one yearling colt by Imp. Leviathan; the yearling and one of the sucklings out of *Hibernia* by Sir Archie, the other out of *Morgiana* by Pacolet out of old Black Sophia, the dam of Birmingham, &c. &c.

Sales of Stock.—While in Tennessee this season, C. C. S. Farrar, Esq., of St. Francisville (La.), purchased some bloed stock, among which were the following:—Of L. P. Cheatham, of Davidson County, his br. c. *Montcalm*, now 1 yr. old, got by Imp. Merman, out of Maria Louisa, by Imp. Arabian Bagdad, g. dam old Kate Brown, by Imp. Diomed, g. g. dam an Imp. mare got in England by old Diomed.—Price, $1000.

Of Col. Robt. Smith, his b. m. *Parasol*, by Napoleon, out of Col. Elliott's Black Sophia, and her sucking colt by Imp. Leviathan; also a 2 yr. old filly out of Parasol, by Imp. Leviathan. This last is in a sweepstakes, to come off in New Orleans in December next, $500 entrance, $300 forfeit, now 7 subs.

Also four *Luzboroughs*, 2 yrs. old, and one *Merman*, 1 yr. old, out of the finest blood mares in Tennessee, purchased of Montgomery Bell.

Henry Dickinson, Esq. of Nashville, Tenn. has purchased of Wm. Lytle, Esq. of Murfreesboro', his b. m. *Mary Smith*, by Sir Richard Tonson, dam by Oscar, for $1500. Mary is in foal to Post Boy. Mr. D. has also purchased of the Messrs. Yergers, a sucking ch. filly by Imp. Leviathan out of Peg by Arab, for $350, to which he has given the name of *Josephine Clifton*.

Thomas Barry, Esq. of Gallatin, Tenn. has sold old *Cock of the Rock* for $2500 to John McGhee, Esq. of that State. This fine old horse was bred on Long Island by the late Gen. Coles, and was got by Duroc, the sire of Eclipse, out of Romp, a sister to Miller's Damsel, the dam of Eclipse.

Mr. Barry has also sold a 3 and a 4 yr. old colt by Cock of the Rock out of Patty Puff by Pacolet, to Gov. Anderson, of Illinois for $1000. Patty Puff was the dam of *Lord Byron* and *Angora*, and we regret to hear of her death by botts at Mr. B.'s stud farm, at the age of 16 yrs. Mr. B. has refused $2500 for a yearling filly, own sister to Angora.

A. V. Long, Esq. of Hopkinsville, Ky. has sold old *Stockholder*, to A. B. Newsom, Esq. of Lebanon, Tenn. for $4500. Mr. N. will stand him next season in the vicinity of Gallatin, Tenn.

Maj. James Gaines, of Georgetown, Ky. has sold *John Richards* for $2500 to James Murrell, of Glasgow, in that State. The horse made a capital season in Kentucky last year, having had upwards of 100 mares.

Col. George Elliott, of Gallatin, Tenn. has sold one half of a 2 yr. old ch. c by Birmingham, dam by Mons. Tonson, to B. F. Simpson, of the same place, for $600.

Alfred K. Leavell, Esq. of Trenton, Ky. has bought *Medoca*, (a 3 yr. old filly by Medoc, dam by Doublehead,) of Col. Wm. Buford, of Woodford County, for $3000. Walker Thurston refuses $5000, for *Maria Duke*, another Medoc filly 3 yrs. old, and Wm. M. Anderson, Esq. of Chillicothe, O. has refused $2000 for *Anna Medoc*, an untried 2 yr. old. The Medoc stock appears to be rising. Col. Buford also sold to Mr. Leavell a b. m. by Kosciusko dam by Blackburn's Whip, for $1500.

James Jackson, Esq. of the "Forks of Cypress," near Florence, Ala. has sold *one half* of the following young things to Messrs. Thomas J. and Mumford Wells, of Alexandria, La. (on Red river), for $1000 each!

Sucking filly by Imp. Glencoe, out of Imp. Gallopade by Catton.
Sucking filly by Imp. Glencoe, out of Giantess by Imp. Leviathan.
Sucking filly by Imp. Glencoe, out of Waxlight by Imp. Leviathan.
Yearling filly by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Gallopade, above.
Two yr. old gr. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Gallopade, called *Fandango*.
Imported 2 yr. old ch. f. *Mango*, by Taurus, out of Imp. Pickle by Emilius.

Will the "croakers" call this sale of the half of a string of young things, at $1000 each, a "remunerating price?"

Mr. Jackson has also sold to Mr. E. Farris, of Florence, his ch. h. *Exile* by Imp. Leviathan out of Imp. Refugee, 5 yrs., for $2000.

The Messrs. Wells have also purchased of Mr. Jesse Cage, of Gallatin, Tenn. his gr. f. *Queen of Trumps*, by Imp. Leviathan out of Fanny Maria by Pacolet, 3 yrs, for $3000—and his ch. c. *The Poney*, by Imp. Leviathan out of a Stockholder mare, 3 yrs., for $2000. If the "Red river country" is not a race horse region in a few years, it will not be owing to any lack of enterprise or means. The Messrs. Wells have probably done as much to raise the price of stock in Tennessee and Alabama as any gentlemen in the South West, and their immense success on the turf is richly merited.

James Kirkman, Esq., of New Orleans, has sold his imported mare *Eliza* (by Rubens, out of Little Folly, by Highland-Fling,) in foal to Imp. Glencoe, to Col. Isaac Lane, of Tuscumbia, Ala., for $2500. Mr. K. has also sold a yearling filly out of Eliza, by Imp. Leviathan, to James Jackson, Esq., of Florence, Ala., for $1500.

Geo. S. Yerger, Esq. of Nashville, Tenn. has sold to Col. T. G. Johnson, of Memphis, Tenn. his gr. m. *Sudbury* by Pacolet, dam by old Truxton, 13 yrs., and her two colts by Imp. Leviathan, for $950; and his ch. f. out of Sudbury by Stockholder, 3 yrs., for $200. Mr. Y. has also sold to Mr. W. Brown his ch. m. by Stockholder, dam by Carius, 8 yrs. for $160.

Thomas Dowling, Esq. of Terre Haute, Ind. has sold his half interest in *Kip* by Hephestion, to Ralph Wilson, Esq. for $1600.

RACING AND TROTTING, BEACON COURSE.

At length we are enabled to conclude our report of the First Fall meetings on the Beacon Course, opposite this city, the Racing terminating on Saturday, and the Trotting on Monday.

SATURDAY, Sept. 13—Purse $500, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings. Three mile heats.

John C. Stevens' ro. f. *Zela*, by Eclipse, out of Miss Walton (dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.) by Mendoza, 3 yrs	2	1	1
Joseph H. Van Mater's gr. h. *Champagne*, by Medley, dam by Ogle's Oscar, 5 yrs.	1	2	2
W. McCoun's ch. h. *Reindeer*, Own brother to Alice Grey, aged.	3	dist.	

Time, 6:13—5:57—6:08. Track very heavy.

Zela lost the 1st heat entirely through her jockey's neglect of orders; she was greatly the favorite before the start, and her performance of the 2d and 3d heats proved her ability at any time to "run over the party." She is a splendid filly, and in whatever field she has started has proved herself too fleet for the fast, and too stout for the strong.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $100, conditions as above, Mile heats.

Jos. H. Van Mater's ch. c. *Eliptic* by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Revenge, 3 yrs.	1	1	
John H. Cester's ch. h. *The Colonel*, by Talma, out of Dove, 5 yrs.	3	2	
W. McCoun's (J. McCoun's) ch. c. *Jack Andrews*, by Andrew, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs.	2	3	

Time, 1:54—1:58. Track very heavy.

Thus ended the Race meeting. Now for the Trotting:—

MONDAY, Oct. 15—Purse $100, free for all horses that never won a purse over $100. Two mile heats in Harness.

Geo. Spicer's b. g. *Napoleon*	George Spicer	3	1	1
S. Pitcher's br. g. *Cato*	P. Wheelan	1	2	2
D. Bryan's gr. m. *Lady Suffolk*	D. Bryan & H. Woodruff.	4	3	3
L. Rogers' b. g. *Ion*	W. Wheelan	2	4	4

Time, 5:42½—5:38—5:39. Track heavy.

This race was well contested. Cato and Ion made the running in the 1st heat, the latter winning by about two lengths, Napoleon just within the distance. Napoleon took the 2d heat from Cato by about half a neck, and in the 3d Spicer took the lead at starting and kept it throughout, winning easily.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $300, free for all, Three mile heats under the Saddle.

Hiram Woodruff's b. g. *Dutchman*	H. Woodruff.	1	
H. Van De Water's br. g. *Rattler*	W. Wheelan	dist.	

Time, 8:01½ Track heavy.

Dutchman was the favorite at 2 to 1. It was evident that Rattler had not got over his last trot, and the course, which was very heavy, did not suit him. Dutchman was in first rate condition.

Before the last trot came off, Dutchman was put up at auction, and knocked down to Hiram Woodruff, his present rider, the horse, sulky, dresses, &c., for $1500.

LEXINGTON (Ky.) FALL RACES,

Commenced over the *Association Course* on the 2d instant, and continued five days. The attendance comprised not only a large portion of the citizens of Lexington, but of the gentlemen distinguished as breeders and turfmen from distant sections of the State. The weather was fine, and the meeting went off with great eclat. The following report is compiled from those in the "Reporter" and the "Intelligencer," two excellent semi-weekly journals published at Lexington, the editors of which, D. C. WICKLIFFE and EDWIN BRYANT, Esqrs., have done much to promote "the good cause."

On the Saturday preceding the regular meeting of the Association, a Match came off as follows:—

SATURDAY, Sept. 29, 1838—Match, $1000 a-side; weight for age, 118lbs. on each. Two mile heats.

H. Steele's (Maj. H. W. Farris') b. h. *Splendor*, by Trumpator, out of Gazelle's dam, 6 yrs.	1	1	
Thos. Kennedy's (John W Kennedy's) b. h. *Ben Duncan*, by Cherokee, dam by Kennedy's Diomed, 6 yrs.	2	2	

Time, 4:07—4:11. Track very heavy.

TUESDAY, Oct 2—Post Match between the Get of *Bertrand* and *Medoc*, for $1000 a-side; 86lbs. for a colt, 83lbs. for a filly, 3 yrs. old. Two mile heats.

Hutchcraft & Lindsay's (James W. Fenwick's) ch. f. *Queen Mary*, by Bertrand, dam by Brimmer, 3 yrs.	2	1	1
Col. Wm. Buford's ch. c. *Sthreshly*, by Medoc, dam by Paragon, 3 yrs.	1	2	2

Time, 3:57—3:52—3:56.

The race was closely contested, the 1st heat being won by the Medoc colt by a throatlatch merely; the 2d heat was taken by the Bertrand filly by half a head only, and the 3d heat the colt ran her nearly to a head, after a very game and sporting race. Queen Mary was the favorite, being thought in superior condition. Sthreshley made an attempt to bolt, or he might possibly have won another heat; he was sold after the race for $2500.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Match, $2000 a-side; weights as before. Two mile heats.

James L. Bradley's (James G. McKinney's) ch. c. *Hawk-eye*, by Sir Lovell, out of Pressure's dam by Jenkin's William, 3 yrs.	1	1	
E. M. Blackburn's b. f. *Betsey Baker*, by Lance, out of Letitia, 3 yrs.	2	dist.	

Time, 3:58—3:55.

The filly was the favorite, but was easily beaten the 1st heat and distanced the 2d. Mr. MCKINNEY'S stock, including Hawk-eye, was advertised for sale in our paper of last Saturday; the colt is said to resemble in action and appearance his half brother, Mr. BARROW'S *Pressure*—a very high compliment.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3—Purse $400, free for all ages, 3 year olds taking up 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Charles Buford's b. c. *Rashleigh*, by Bertrand, dam by Saxe Weimar, 3 yrs.	1	1		
E. Warfield's b. f. *Merrygold*, by Sir Leslie, out of Rowena by Sumpter, 3 yrs.	2	2		
Robert Burbridge's ch. f. *Mary Serene*, by Plato, dam by Whipster, 4 yrs.	6	3		
Jas. Dunn's b. f. *Mary Burnam*, by Archy of Transport, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs	5	4		
Samuel Davenport's ch. m. *Althea*, by Archy of Transport, dam by Doublehead, 5 y.	3	dr		
Jas. Hutchison's b. c. *Austin*, by Buckelk, dam by Cherokee, 4 yrs.	4	dr		
William Buford's (Geo. Tarleton's) ch. c. by Collier, dam by Doublehead, 3 yrs.	dr			

Time, 3:51—4:01.

A very good race; the winner and Merrygold making running in both heats.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $200, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Junius R. Ward's b. f. *Mary Brennan*, by Singleton, dam by Hamiltonian, 3 yrs.	2	3	1	1	1
R. W. Sinclair's ch. c. *Limber John*, by Kosciusko, dam by Moses, 0 yrs.	5	1	2	3	2
B. R. Jenkins' ch. c. *Milus*, by Medoc, dam by Virginian, 3 yrs.	4	4	3	2	dist.
H. W. Farris's b. c. *Alexander Campbell*, by Collier, dam by Kosciusko, 4 yrs.	1	2	4	4	dist.
Robert Burbridge's b. f. *Lucy Jane*, by Plato, dam by Whipster, 4 yrs.	6	5	5	5	dist.
John Holton's b. c. by McDuffie, dam by Southern Eclipse, 3 yrs.	3	dist.			
Henry Daniel's b. f. *Letitia Breckenridge*, by Bertrand, dam by Cherokee, 4 yrs.	7	dist.			
James Lindsay's ch. f. by Bertrand, dam by Potomac, 3 yrs.	dist.				

Time, 1:53—1:52—1:54—1:59—1:59.

"The Preacher" (Alex. Campbell) was the favorite, and won the 1st heat cleverly. Limber John won the 2d after a smart brush with Campbell, both coming out under whip and spur. Mary Brennan not having run for either heat, came out of the crowd on the 3d, and won it handily, as she also did the 4th and 5th.

THURSDAY, Oct. 4—Purse $700, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Maj. Henry W Farris' b. h. *Splendor*, by Trumpator, out of Gazelle's dam, 6 yrs.	1	1	
Capt. Sidney Burbridge's b. c. *Tom Benton*, by Bertrand, out of Maria, 3 yrs.	2	2	
Dr. E. Warfield's ch. c. *Kentucky Eclipse*, by Sir Leslie, out of Susan Hicks by Virginian, 4 yrs.	3	dr	

Time, 6:07 each heat.

Tom Benton was the favorite at 3 to 1, rather owing to the reputation of "the Captain" and his stock, than any actual performance. The Intelligencer remarks:—

"It was emphatically a betting race, and the 'ready' was 'planked up' on Tom Benton with a readiness and eagerness truly surprising. The sires of the favorite, and of Dr. Warfield's entry, had heretofore contended on this course almost from daylight to dark. It was remembered, that, although Singleton triumphed on that occasion, there was no 'tire' in Sir Leslie. Susan Hicks, too, had distinguished herself in two of the most 'bloody fields' in racing annals. And who did not remember the renowned *Trumpator?* For hard bottom he was never excelled, and never will be. The timid were by this reasoning brought to the 'sticking point,' and 'shelled out' pretty freely on the produce of Trumpator and Sir Leslie, against Tom Benton. The first heat was beautifully contended for by Splendor, (a very appropriate name by the bye,) and Tom. It was impossible, with a light rider, to restrain the noble Benton; a finer looking animal never made a track here. He was *see-sawed* from the word to the last stretch, when the gallant Trumpator came up and took the wire edge off him; at the Judge's stand clear daylight was seen between them. The Sir Leslie Eclipse was pulled up within the distance. Although it was intended that he should contend for this heat, it was evident that he was amiss; he appeared lame, and jumped, reluctantly, throughout the last mile of the race. The two champions having cooled off handsomely, they were brought to the stand for a second heat—Kentucky Eclipse being withdrawn. The story was soon told after they got off. Splendor took the lead and kept it, winning this heat in the most gallant style imaginable."

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, colts 70lbs., fillies 67lbs. Five subs at $100 each. Mile heats.

J. W. Fenwick's ch. f. by Archy of Transport dam by Brimmer	2	1	1
Snell & Carroll's ch. c. *J. F. Robinson*, by Medoc, dam by Potomac	1	2	2
S. Davenport's ch. c. *Ebro* by Frank, dam by Aratus	3	dist.	
James Simpson's (Henry Daniel's) b. f. by Collier, dam by Gallatin	4	dist.	
Miles W. Dickey's b. h. by Archy of Transport, out of Ophelia by Wild Medley.	dist.		

Time, 1:54—1:56—2:01.

The winner of the 1st heat got a bad start, and won it by six inches only, and in the 2d, two were distanced from the same cause. The Archie Montorio filly led from end to end the 2d heat, and won the 3d as handily.

FRIDAY, Oct. 5—Purse $1000, conditions as on Wednesday, Four mile heats.

Dr. E. Warfield's b. c. *Celestion*, by Sir Leslie, out of Rowena by Sumpter, 4 yrs.	1	1	
Samuel Davenport's ch. f. *Musadora*, by Medoc, dam by Kosciusko, 3 yrs.	3	2	
Capt. Sidney Burbridge's b. c. *Tarlton*, by Woodpecker, dam by Robin Gray, 4 y.	2	3	
D. Stockton's ch. g. *Crowder*, by Pirate, dam by St. Tammany, 6 yrs.	4	dist.	
Thos. Lynch's (J. C. Mason's). ro. g. *Blue Jim*, by Mucklejohn, dam by King Herod, 4 yrs.	dist.		

Time, 8:20—8:04.

"Tarlton was the favorite at great odds against the field. The first three miles were run in beautiful style by the whole field of horses—Blue Jim leading, and the others all together. Celestion in the fourth round came forward, Tarleton and the Medoc filly close following him, Crowder well up, and Blue Jim tired. The Medoc filly in the first quarter of the last round lost her stride from the slipping of the saddle, and while her jockey was adjusting himself and securing the saddle, she came almost to a stand-still. While Tarleton and Celestion were running for the heat, the Medoc filly came forward at a flying pace, passing Blue Jim and Crowder at the last turn, and threatening to defeat the two foremost champions. The heat was won by Celestion by half a length or so after a severe brush; the filly close up, Blue Jim no where, and Crowder within the distance. The next heat was led off by Celestion, followed by Crowder for two miles, then by the filly and finally by Tarlton, but throughout he seemed conscious of his superiority, and came to the stand hard in hand. Tarleton, it was perceived, was too high in flesh—he is truly a game horse, and exerted all his powers in this heat; but the dust of the track which his heely adversary constantly threw in his face almost choaked him. The Medoc filly proved her bottom in this heat to the last jump; but for her extraordinary run at the first heat to make up a double-distance gap, she would have won or made the winner run faster. Celestion, however, now became an object of universal admiration; winners and losers, knowing ones and flats, all praised him; and well he merited their encomiums; a more gallant steed has rarely, if ever been seen on this course."

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Post Match for $1500 a side, and $500 bye, P. P., Mr. Berkley naming one vs. four in Mr. Grigsby's stable; 67lbs. on each. Mile heats.

Lewis K. Grigsby's ro. f. *Roanna*, by Archy of Transport, dam by Potomac, 2 yrs.	1	1	
Ludwell Berkeley's b. f. by Argyle, dam by Bertrand, 2 yrs.	2	2	

Time, 1:55—1:57. Won handily.

SATURDAY, Oct. 6—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before. Sixteen subs. at $500 each, $100 ft. Two mile heats.

Charles Buford's ch. f. *Curculia*, by Medoc, dam by Sumpter	2	1	1	
R. Tarleton's (Moseby's) c. by Woodpecker, out of Brown Mary by Sumpter.	1	2	dist.	
James Shy's ch. f. *Barbara Allen*, by Collier, out of Lady Jackson by Sumpter	3	3	dr	

Time, 3:51—3:51—3:54.

The Medoc filly was the favorite; after a false start, in which the Woodpecker colt ran three quarters of a mile, they got off together, and he won the 1st heat by a neck. Curculia won the 2d heat cleverly, Barbara Allen barely saving her distance. She was then drawn, and the 3d heat Curculia distanced the Woodpecker colt, after one of the best races ever made on the Lexington Course.

It should be stated that the Lexington track is not considered a good one for time; during the meeting it is said to have been "as hard as a turnpike, with a few inches of dry dust on the surface." The time made is therefore considered excellent. Great credit is due the Officers of the Association for their arrangements, which contributed in a great degree to the success and spirit with which the meeting went off.

EDWIN BRYANT, *Sec'y. Ky. Ass.*

Since our report was written up, we learn that Mr. BRYANT, the able editor of the "Intelligencer," is Secretary to the Association, and have great pleasure in affixing his name to our report, which we are authorized to do. The races, we are told, were never more interesting, nor have they ever attracted such numbers to witness them.

BALTIMORE (Md.) FALL RACES.

The meeting on the *Central Course* commenced on Thursday week last, having been postponed two days on account of the weather. The Sweepstakes opened did not fill, and so "flat and unprofitable" was the meeting to the worthy proprietor, that we presume he will make no further attempt to sustain the Central. The track was excessively heavy, and the weather cold and disagreeable. We make up the annexed report from the letters of our special correspondent:—

THURSDAY, Oct. 11, 1838—Purse $400, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Three mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnson's (Col. W. Hampton's) ch. m. *Charlotte Russe* (own sister to Trifle), by Sir Charles, dam by Cicero, 5 yrs.	1	1	
E. J. Wilson's b. h. *Stockton* by Eclipse, dam by Sir Archie, 5 yrs.	2	2	
Col. J. M. Selden's b. h. *Bustamente*, by Sussex, out of Lady Cliffden's g. dam, 5 yrs	3	3	
Col. J. Heth's (J. H. Hellings') ch. h. *Bloody Nathan*, by Imp. Valentine, dam by Duroc, 5 yrs.	dist.		
G. L. Stockett's (Gen. Forbes') b. m. *Touch-me-not*, by Sussex, dam by Vanguard, 5 y	dist.		

Time, 6:23—6:50. Track very heavy.

Charlotte was the favorite vs. the field at 2 to 1; she put the issue of both heats upon a brush, and won cleverly, the last heat by a length.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather on Friday, the Four mile race was postponed to

SATURDAY, Oct. 13—Purse $700, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnson's (N. Rives') ch h. *Boston*, by Timoleon, out of Robin Brown's dam by Ball's Florizel, 5 yrs.	1	1	
Col. John Heth's b. c. *Balie Peyton*, by Andrew, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs.	2	dr	

Time, 8:05. Track very heavy.

The odds were 4 to 1 on Boston, who went in front immediately after the start and won without a struggle. Balie Peyton's long stride and peculiar action render it impossible for him to distinguish himself as "a mud horse," though of undoubted foot on a good track. He was drawn after one heat.

Thus ended the Fall meeting on the Central, neither the Craig Plate nor the Sweepstakes being run for. Three entries were made for the Plate, which was to have been run for on Wednesday, but the weather was so unpropitious it was postponed, and afterwards given up altogether. Col. Johnson's (Col. Hampton's) *Kitty Heth*, Col. Heth's Luzborough's colt, and Mr. Forbes' *Touch-me-not*, were the entries.

St. LOUIS (Mo.) FALL RACES,

Over the *Prairie Course*, commenced on the 25th ult., and continued through the week. We are glad to see that *Borodino*, *African*, and *Mortimer*, fully sustain the reputation of Long Island in the West, neither having lost a race. The President sends a report, from which we compile the one annexed.

TUESDAY, Sept. 25, 1838—Purse $150; free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118, and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings being allowed 3lbs. Mile heats

Thomas Judy's ch. c. *American Bottom*, by Tom Fletcher, dam by Spread Eagle, 4 yrs.	2	1	1
P. C. Bush's ch. h. *David H. Branch*, by Medley, dam by Sir Charles, 5 yrs.	1	2	2

Time, 2:04—2:02—2:05 Track very heavy.

A very severe race, every foot of the ground being contested. It will surprise people here to learn that Bush has been beaten by a "Judy." The very name of "David H. Branch" was enough to win one heat; the horse is owned by a distinguished and gallant officer of the U. S. Army, well known on the turf.

WEDNESDAY, Sept 26—Purse $200, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

Payne & Sanford's b. h. *Borodino*, by Henry, out of Young Romp by Duroc, out of Old Romp, sister to Eclipse, 5 yrs.	2	1	1
Uzzell & Bissell's ch. m. *Molly Long*, by Tom Fletcher, dam by Janus, 5 yrs.	1	2	2

Time, 4:05—4:21—4:30. Track very heavy.

The mare had been in training about a month only, and ten days before the race sprung one of her fore legs; she made a good race, however, though she fell lame after the 1st heat.

THURSDAY, Sept. 27—Purse $300, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Thos. B. Scrugg's ch. f. *Hebe*, by Bolivar, dam by Bertrand, 4 yrs.	walked over.

FRIDAY, Sept. 28—Purse $500, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

Henry Shacklett's bl. h *African*, by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand, 5 yrs.	1	
Dr. Moore's gr. c. *Sir Richard*, by Sir Richard, dam omitted, 4 yrs.	bolt.	

Time, 8:24. Track very heavy.

Sir Richard bolted in the 2d mile, and running across the track, "fell in," but recovering himself, ran out the heat. The Judges pronounced him distanced.

SATURDAY, Sept. 29—Purse $150, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Henry Shacklett's ch. h. *Mortimer*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Ogle's Oscar, 5 yrs.	1	1	1
Thomas Judy's ch. c. *Am. Bottom*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	2	2	2

Time, 2:01—2:01¼—2:00. Track very heavy.

A capital race, each heat being contested from the score.

A Trotting race came off during the meeting, and on the day previous a Mule race, as follows:—

MONDAY, Sept 24—Mule race for a Purse of $50, Mile heats.

Samuel Mathews' *Sir Jack*	2	1	1
Robt. O'Blenis' *Lazarus*	3	3	2
Mr. Adams' *Spotted Buck*	1	2	3

Time not stated.

This race afforded a great deal of amusement.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 26—Trotting race for a Purse of $150, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

O. Dubois' br. h. *McMaster*	1
John Daniel's bl. h. *Sleepy David*	dist.
J. W. Lott's ch. m. *Kitty Clover*	dist.

Time, 6:33. Track heavy.

Mr. AMES, the proprietor, states that throughout the week the track was excessively heavy, from there having been no rain for the last 40 days. The time usually made over this course is many seconds shorter than any we have recorded above. The track had been "broken up" about eight days before the meeting commenced, and was not less than four inches deep in dust.

NASHVILLE (Tenn.) FALL RACES.

There appears to have been a general gathering of turfmen and breeders at Nashville, recently, from race horse regions, if we may judge from the different matches and stakes made up and run for, and the extensive sales of blood stock. Our special correspondent and friends there enable us to furnish "a full, true, and particular account," of the sayings and doings. The following gentlemen comprise the Officers of the Club:—

President, pro. tem. L. P. CHEATHAM, Esq; *Secretary*, HUGH KIRKMAN, Esq.; *Treasurer*, THOS. GOWDEY, Esq.; *Timers*, Thos. Eubank Leefe, and Henry Dickenson, Esqs.; *Judges*, L. P. Cheatham, L. J. Polk, and Wm. G. Harding, Esqs.; *Distance Judges*, Wm. B. Gowen, and R. Ewing, Esqs.; *Patrole Judges*, H. Cumpton, R. P. Estes, Arris Brown, and Thos. Anderson, Esqs.

SATURDAY, Sept. 29, 1838—Match, $5000 a side, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Maj. Wm. R. Peyton's b. c. *Blacklock*, by Bertrand, out of Kitty Clover by Eclipse, 3 yrs., received forfeit from Wm. J. Minor's ch. f. *Thrush*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Object by Marshal Ney, same age, the latter being amiss.

MONDAY, Oct. 1—Post Match for $1000 a-side, P. P., the Get of Imp. Leviathan vs. the Get of Cock of the Rock—for 4 year olds, colts 100lbs., fillies 97lbs. Four mile heats.

James Jackson's b. f. *Exotic*, by Imp Leviathan, out of Imp. Refugee by Wanderer.	1	1	
Thomas Barry's b. f. by Cock of the Rock, out of Nell Saunders by Wonder.	2	2	

Time, 9:40—9:33. Track very deep and heavy.

Exotic was the favorite at 3 to 1, and won handily, the filly having been taken up but a few weeks before the match, and amiss when started. Three were named on each side.

TUESDAY, Oct. 2—Proprietors' Purse $100, ent. $25 each, added, free for all ages, 2 year olds carrying 70lbs.—3, 86—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged 124lbs.; with an allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

Capt. Nicholas Davis' ch. f. *Honey-dew*, by Count Badger, out of Timoura by Timoleon, 3 yrs.	2	1	1
Col. William Wynn's ch. f. *Lourinda*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Randolph's Janus, 4 yrs.	1	2	2

Time, 2:01—2:00—2:06.

This was an interesting and well-contested race. Honey-dew was the favorite at 2 to 1.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3—Jockey Club Purse $300, ent. $30, added; conditions as before. Two mile heats.

Maj Samuel Ragland's br. c. *Sir Joseph Banks*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs.	1	1	
John Malone's b. c. *Sheridan*, by Pacific, dam by O. H. Perry, 4 yrs.	2	2	

Time, 4:22—4:22.

The odds were 2 and 3 to 1 on Sheridan, who was beaten easily in both heats. Sheridan is supposed to have sustained an injury in a race which he ran a few days since, beating a Leviathan in 3:56—3:54—3:56.

THURSDAY, Oct. 4—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $40, added; conditions as before. Three mile heats.

Ragland & Davis' b. c. *Scipio*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Kitty Clover by Sir Charles, 4 yrs.	1	1	
Col. Wm. Wynn's b. m. *Mary Wynn*, by Eclipse, out of Flirtilla by Sir Archy, 5 yrs	2	2	

Time, 6:10—6:10¼.

Scipio had it all his own way in both heats, winning without a struggle. Mary was not up to the mark.

FRIDAY, Oct 5—Jockey Club Purse $700, ent. $70, added; conditions as before. Four mile heats.

Ragland & Davis' bl. h. *Othello*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, 6 yrs.	1	1	
Col. Wm. Wynn's ch. m. *Victoria*, by Eclipse, out of Isabella, 5 yrs.	2	dr	

Time, 8:28.

The first three miles were severely contested, when Victoria dropped off, and Othello won handily.

SATURDAY, Oct. 6—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent. $30, added; conditions as before. Two mile heats.

Ragland & Davis' ch. m. *Piony*, by Count Badger, out of Pocahontas by Sir Alfred, 5 yrs.	1	1	
Wm. Potts' b. c. *Old Ball*, by Sir William of Transport, dam by Barebones, 4 yrs.	3	2	
Col. Wm. Wynn's b. h. *Harkaway*, by Merlin, out of Isabella by Sir Archy, aged.	2	2	

Time, 4:00—4:06¼.

Throughout the week the track was in very bad order from heavy rains.

TREE HILL (Va.) FALL RACES.

In the absence of the Secretary, Mr. J. P. WHITE, the Proprietor, has furnished us with a report of these races, from which we compile the one subjoined:—

TUESDAY, Oct. 9, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Four subs at $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Col. Wm. L. White's ch. c. *Jack Pendleton*, by Goliah, dam by Trafalgar.	1	1	
John P. White's (J. M. Harris') ch. c. by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Hal.	2	2	
J. M. Botts' b. f. *Sophia Western*, by Gohanna, out of Mischief by Virginian.	3	3	

Time, 2:04—2:06.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before. Six subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's (J. S. French's) b. f. *Fleta*, by Imp. Sarpedon, dam by Rasselas.	1	2	
Capt. John S. Corbin's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough dam by Virginian.	3	0	
Col. Wm. L. White's s. f. *Betsey Coleman*, by Goliah, dam by Sir Charles.	2	3	
John M. Botts' b. f. by Gohanna, dam by Johnson's Medley.	0		

Time, 1:52—1:53. A good race.

WEDNESDAY, Oct 10—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds out of mares that never won a race, weights as before. Five subs. at $150 each, $100 ft. Two mile heats.

Joshua Goode's gr. c. *Sarvetus*, by O'Kelly, dam by Sir Hal.	2	1	1
Col. Wm. L. White's s. f. *Sally Harris*, by Goliah, dam by Tariff.	1	2	dr
Edmund Townes' b. f. *Spotless*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Spot.	3	dist.	

Time, 4:11—4:13. Track heavy and raining.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Three subs. at $50 each. Two mile heats.

John M. Botts' s. f. *Mary Tyler*, by Gohanna, dam by Playon.	2	1	1
John P. White's br. h. by Imp Luzborough, dam by Sir Charles.	1	2	3
Isham Puckett's b. h. *Jack of Trumps*, by Gohanna, dam omitted.	2	3	2

Time, 4:05—4:06—4:08. A good race. Track heavy and raining.

THURSDAY, Oct. 11—Proprietor's Purse $300, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's s. f. *Missouri*, by Eclipse, dam by Director, 4 yrs.	1	2	1	
O. P. Hare's ch. m. *Fanny Wyatt*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs.	3	1	2	
Richard Adams' s. f. by Goliah, dam by Sir Charles, 3 yrs.	2	3	3	
Wm. H. Tayloe's br. c. *Monboddo*, by Imp. Apparition, out of Angeline, 4 yrs.	4	6	5	
Wm. Burton's s. f. by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 4 yrs.	5	4	6	
James A. Semple's b. h. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Alfred, 0 yrs.	6	5	dist.	
John P. White's s. c. by Sir Charles, dam omitted, 4 yrs.	7	dist.		

Time, 4:00—4:02—4:02. Track very heavy.

FRIDAY, Oct. 12—Jockey Club Purse $600, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. *Steel*, by Imp. Fylde, out of the dam of Sally Eubanks, 4 yrs.	1	1	
John M. Botts' b. f. *Spindle*, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs.	2	2	

Time, 8:27—8:21. Track heavy.

DANVILLE (Va.) FALL RACES.

The Secretary has furnished us with a report, from which the one annexed is compiled.

TUESDAY, Sept. 25, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Three subs. at $50 each. Mile heats.

John L. White's s. c. by Jackson, dam by Florizel.	1	1	
Leonard Phelps' br. f. by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet.	2	3	
Charles P. Lee's b. f. by Simon Pure, dam by Syphax.	3	2	

Time, 1:59—2:01. Track very heavy.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 26—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before Three subs. at $100 each. Mile heats.

Leonard Phelps' s. c. *Isaac Shelby*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder.	1	1	
James Williamson's b. c. *John Canady*, by Imp. Fylde, out of Polly Canady by Napoleon	3	2	
Charles P. Lee's b. c. by Lance, dam by Madison.	2	dist.	

Time, 2:03—2:01. Track still very heavy.

THURSDAY, Sept. 27—Purse $300, free for all ages, 3 year olds 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged 124lbs.; with the usual allowance to m.'s and g.'s. Two mile heats.

James Williamson's ch. f. *Eloise*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Mary Wasp by Don Quixotte, 4 yrs.	1	1				
Allen J Davies' imp. s. f. *Likeness*, by Sir Peter Lely, dam by Walton, 4 yrs.	3	2				
David McDaniel's s. h *Red Wasp*, by Shakspeare, dam by Madison, 6 yrs.	4	3				
Wm. McCargo's ch. f. *Betsey Redd*, by Red Rover, dam by Buzzard, 4 yrs.	2	4				
Chas. P. Lee's b. c. *Billy Button*, by Lance, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs.	5	5				
Leonard Phelps' (H. Nowlin's) b. h. *Robey Porter*, by Star, dam unknown, 5 yrs.	6	dist.				

Time, 4.09—4:01. Track heavy.

FRIDAY, Sept. 28—Jockey Club Purse $400, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. f. *Molly Ward*, by Imp Hedgeford, dam by Bertrand, 4 yrs.	1	1	
David McDaniel's b. g. *Sim Johnson*, by Young Scroggins, dam unknown, 4 yrs.	2	2	
Charles P. Lee's ch. h. *Dick Powell*, by Orphan Boy, dam by Bolivar, 5 yrs.	4	3	
Allen J. Davie's br. f. *Blue Bell*, by Eclipse, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs.	3	dr	

Time, 6:10—6:20.

The track was exceedingly heavy during the whole of the meeting.

J. BIBB TERRY, *Sec'y*.

Shooting Match, $300 aside, in Mississippi.—"This agreement, made between Elijah Conklin of Port Gibson, and Watson Strother, living in Hinds county, to shoot in a Shooting Match, at Mr. McGuffie's Hotel, near Cayuga, Hinds county, on the first Saturday in September next, at 10 o'clock A. M., with rifles, off-hand, at seventy-five yards distance; six out of eleven shots, to be measured with string or circular measure, as the parties may agree upon before firing, for the sum of $300 a-side, to be paid to the winner. The forfeit will be $100 by the party failing to shoot the match.

[Witness] { CLARK SCUDDER, W. H. MCGILVARY. } J. H. THOMPSON, ELIJAH CONKLIN.

Grand Gulf (Miss.), Aug. 10, 1838.

The Forfeit of $100 has been paid by Mr. Watson Strother, of Hinds county, in the above named Shooting Match. E. CONKLIN.

Port Gibson, 1st Sept.

DEER HUNT AT THE WHITE SULPHUR.

BRUIN DESTROYED.

Whoever would enjoy a deer hunt in all the perfection of its delights and invigorating pleasure, let him come to the mountains of the White Sulphur, somewhere about the close of summer, and spend a few weeks there with the celebrated huntsmen who congregate there from the South and elsewhere, and join Nimrod in one of his morning *drives*. The best pack of hounds in the country is there, the game abundant, and the company select. A sojourner in the mountains, I resolved to participate, with many others, one fine morning in September, in the fascinating sport, and become initiated in all the mysteries of the *drive* and the *stand*.

A slight shower the evening previous, after a long drought, had made every votary of the chase keen for an exercise. After an early breakfast, there was a gathering and a mounting of the whole party. Col. SINGLETON, Col. HAMPTON, Dr. CALDWELL, and about twenty others, all famous for their fondness of the sport, and skill in the hunt. Nimrod was there and ready, and raising his yellow bugle, which is always slung round his coat of green—one shrill blast, amid the music from fifty throats, brought forth as fine a pack of dogs as any huntsman could desire. They were of all breeds, and from all places: some with the marks of the royal English hunters, of all sizes, and colors, and names—

Ringwood, *Music*, and Lady Jane,
Countess, *Tod*, and all the train.

Off we went. It was settled unanimously that we should take the Allegany road; the Ireenbrian? road had been scoured during the season, and the fires for the last few days, it was found, had driven off the deer from the mountains in that quarter. The season so far had been very prolific; many deer had been killed, and many a gallant from the Springs had gained a feather in his cap, to give him credit in his lady's eye, by killing a Buck. And Col. H—— had only a few days before, when the President accompanied the Hunt, brought home two fawns in proof of his skill.

It was surmised by some one, as we rode along, approaching the Brushwood Mountain, that old Bruin might be routed, but the idea was thought preposterous; Bruin had often been seen, but never could be trapped or overtaken, and had always eluded the scent of the dogs.

Nimrod was off with his pack on the drive up the mountain. We were all at our respective stands, in groups of two or three, or more, and at some distance apart, of half a mile and upwards, waiting with patience for the deer to come by. Occasionally a brush might be heard—a fire—a miss or a shout, the note of some single hound, then, again, of the whole pack, afar off, which would die away for a while, and then be heard again in full chorus. There was some restlessness at the stands at the long delay; but every one knew that something was under trail; and, moreover, that Nimrod was reckoned the most expert of *drivers*.

Mr. L. CALDWELL was reclining alone in the woods, caressing his pretty rifle, whose unerring aim had sent many an innocent young fawn to its final account, when the sound of the pack, in full cry, aroused him. Nearer and nearer they came, howling and yelping;—a tremendous rustling in the woods, and amid the crashing and breaking of the young trees, and with desperate efforts to outstrip the dogs, a monstrous black *Bear*, the notorious Bruin, rushed by him, followed close by three young cubs A novice in the hunt would have been more than startled; but nothing daunted, Mr. C—— lifted his rifle, and shot the monster through the neck. Raising a cry and a moaning, as frightful as a legion of devils, he reared and ran, and bounded in his agony into the road, and died. The death cry of the bear alarmed every one; we thought some of our party had been shot, and hastening from various quarters, surrounded by the dogs in their frantic joy, we beheld the cause of our alarm, in the outstretched Bear before us.

The killing of Bruin was thought to be glory enough for any one day's sport, and the party returned home in high glee. The spoil was displayed in the square at the Springs, to the astonishment of all who came to take a look. There lay Bruin, long the terror of the neighborhood of Brush Mountain. No servant, before this, could be made to pass by that road at night, and each one, as they came grinning to take a stealthy look at their dead enemy, had some quaint tale of fright and escape to relate. He was a bear of a most enormous size, and old Charley swore that, coming one night from the Sweet Springs, he saw him sitting by the side of the road, and took him for a black giant.

I am told that Bruin made a fine feast at a supper at the "Wolf," and that his skin now decorates the apartment of Nimrod, which is hung round with many a like trophy from the mountains.

White Sulphur Springs, Va., Oct. 2, 1838.

HINTS TO THE TROTTING GENTRY.

The low ebb to which trotting has arrived—the diminished support, and scanty attendance at our courses, in comparison with what it was some years since, has been the subject of frequent remark and regret by those feeling a partiality for, and a desire to support, the amusement, but who do not seem disposed to enquire into the cause, or reflect what steps shall be taken to remedy the evil.

The causes which appear to have operated most forcibly, are the frequent charges of foul riding and driving—of unjust and arbitrary decisions made by the judges through partiality for a favorite horse, or the stronger influence of self-interest—and last, though not least, when entering for a purse or sweepstakes for "green horses," or those never having won over a certain amount, the difficulty of preventing a horse being *wrung* in, that may have trotted for years, and won purse after purse in some part of the Union, and then trot out here as one never having trotted for money, or in other words a "green horse." It is these causes combined which have driven many from our trotting courses in disgust, who perchance had otherwise been numbered among its most influential and zealous supporters; who now believe that justice is meted out but by accident—honor and honesty among the "things that were." There are but few who witness a well contested trot, who would not rather see it pass off with good feeling on all sides, than terminate in a dispute, and complaints of unfair advantages taken, which, instead of heightening the excitement or adding to the amusement, serve but to engender an aversion to the sport; while those who may be more deeply interested and feel themselves aggrieved, have only a chance of being righted in proportion to the numbers or influence of their own party; for as things are now managed, our principal riders and drivers have their friends and partizans, who will attempt to justify them in any act, and support them right or wrong.

Nor are the proprietors of our courses entirely innocent—'tis true they have drawn up "rules and regulations;" but is there not more than one "rule" a dead letter—some not enforced, and others violated on almost every occasion—do not the rules of Centreville declare that a rider or driver shall be distanced for foul riding?—has there not been frequently charges preferred, and how received?—dismissed, with scarce a hearing; for there is scarce a man to be found, possessing the firmness to make an example of a rider or driver so transgressing, particularly should he be backed by a large party to win; who, instead of upholding the decision of the judges, would at once use every effort to set it at naught; at least such is but a fair inference to be drawn from the manner in which every decision upon a contested point has been received for some time past, by those having a pecuniary interest in the result, and 'tis almost hopeless to expect it will be otherwise, until trotting shall be governed in some measure by a regularly organized club. Again, at the same course, all horses not considered "fair trotting horses" shall be ruled out; and was not more than one purse, through the incapacity of judges, awarded to *Aaron Burr*, notwithstanding he was *unanimously* considered by the spectators not a "fair trotting horse," and so decided by the judges at the Beacon, when entered there a few days after for a purse—but when at Centreville a complaint was made to the judges of his not being a fair trotting horse, the reply was that he had started without any objection having been made, and after having won the heat no objection could be received, it should have been made previous to his starting,—before, forsooth, they had an opportunity of seeing or judging whether he was a fair trotting horse, or not. What satisfaction is there in having rules, if not to be enforced?—is there not a rule at the Beacon, obliging riders and drivers to dress in jockey style, and is it ever complied with, save so far as the cap is concerned! it may be said, the regulation is almost useless—grant it, but 'tis better to make no laws, than to make them but to be broken.

Of horses entering for a green purse or sweepstakes, having elsewhere trotted for money, &c.—Trotting cannot, as with running horses, be ranked according to age, but in giving purses, a horse having once won a purse, is prohibited from again trotting for a green purse, and it is dishonorable in the extreme, if not a a species of robbery, to enter a horse for such a purse, that is not entitled to start,—tis not here only that fast horses are found, but after being trained and trotted elsewhere, are brought here and sold as untried horses; the purchaser enters them for some green purse, and thinks it very hard his horse should even be suspected of being other than what he bought him for; or, that *he* should suffer for being duped—'twould be much more in keeping with his ideas of justice, that the owners of untried horses should "suffer some," by allowing him to start a horse against them not entitled to the privilege—at least such seemed to be the opinion of those who at Centreville, on the 3d inst., contended for the right to trot a horse strongly suspected of having before trotted for a purse, and were unwilling to abide by the decision of the judges, that as necessary proof could not be had at the moment, the stakes should remain in the hands of the proprietor of the Course a reasonable length of time for the other parties to obtain the proof, time, and place, of his previously trotting—upon this decision the owners chose to draw their horse, contending *there* was the proof to be given, and not hereafter, consequently should a horse not be entitled to a purse, it matters little, as all depends upon the ability of opposite parties to obtain necessary evidence at the moment. If such arguments are to be admitted, and no protection afforded those who feel disposed to train untried horses, to prevent old trotting horses from abroad being entered against them, it would be well to abandon the idea of green purses and sweepstakes, for he must be *green* indeed who would contend against such odds.

During a meeting, an old trotting horse may be brought from Boston, Albany, or elsewhere, in time to enter and trot for a limited purse the following day; and because sufficient proof cannot be obtained until a day or two after he may have won the purse, is his owner to be allowed to take such unfair advantages without any attempt being made to prevent it? Even in such a case 'tis difficult enough to obtain such proof as will exclude a horse. Few judges can be found who would decide against a horse on any evidence short of an eye-witness to his previous trot, and still fewer can be found who are willing to be brought forward and testify against a horse in opposition to, and incur the ill-will of the party entering such horse.

A few words upon the Judges chosen to preside for the day:—'tis at best but an unthankful task, and a situation in which one receives more "kicks than coppers." In case of contention, a decision given is considered a subject at once open for discussion upon the ground; dishonorable motives are frequently, freely, and openly charged, and fortunate is he whose decision is charitably ascribed to ignorance by those who, through interest or opinion, may be opposed to it. Few who have passed through an ordeal of the kind are willing to subject themselves to it a second time, which renders it difficult to place those in the stand possessing the confidence of the majority, and we see at times those put in that situation by the proprietor of the course, perfectly ignorant of all rules or regulations governing trotting, and who can scarcely distinguish a trot from a pace,—who, perchance, may have visited the course for the first time, and are unknown even by sight to those frequenting it for years; should any question arise, the decision of an entire stranger to the many could not be expected to receive that support from all parties to which it might be entitled.

For the encouragement of this sport the proprietors of the Beacon have shown much liberality in the amount of the purses; but it will require something more—much more than money, to give our trotting courses the popularity they once possessed. Their reputation for "fair play" is at a discount,—care, time, and influence are required to regain what has been lost, and that there may be a "revival" before the present "protracted meetings" of the Beacon are through, is the warmest prayer of

JEREMIAH TROT.

DUCK SHOOTING ON CARROLL'S ISLAND.

This famous shooting ground is probably equalled by none other in this country, in regard to the variety of its sports or the valuable qualities of its game. In their respective seasons, woodcock, plover, partridges, and rabbits, afford recreation to the sportsman, and a delicate repast to the epicure; but the principal attractions here, arise from the abundance of waterfowl that frequent its shores, of every size and dimension, from the graceful Swan, down to the tiny Teal. The game, however, most esteemed, is the delicious Canvass Back, well known in most of our cities, as forming one of the most luxurious dishes of the season. It will be seen by the following extract of a letter to a gentleman of this city, that the season has already commenced; and to every genuine lover of the manly exercise of field sports, the description of a sojourn here for a day or two may not be wholly uninteresting.

"On my arrival at Baltimore I was invited by a member of Carroll's Island Club to accompany a small party to the Island, for the purpose of enjoying the first fruits of the season, as notice had been that day sent up to town, that the ducks were setting in vast numbers on their far famed winter quarters in that neighborhood. I joined the party, and a couple of hours' drive brought us to the spot, and we began with eagerness to make ready for the sport of the ensuing morning.

"Would you know how a young sportsman feels on such an occasion, you must not only witness the scene of preparation, but in order more fully to appreciate the excitement that appertains to the situation, you must become one of the party, and mix in the melee.

"All is bustle and hurry, every servant of the house is in requisition, and half-a-dozen voices at once are crying out, 'Kit, where is my gun? is she clean?' 'Levi, you had mine—is she ready?' 'Joshua, bring in some powder from the magazine, I wish to try mine,' says one, 'and I mine,' says another. Crack, crack, go off the double barrels. Ah! they are in fine order; let the game be wary in the morn, or we'll give an account of them that will tell enough for one day's sport. At last, all the preparations over, at ten o'clock we retired to comfortable chambers, to await the hour of call, to wit, five in the morning, and although resting on downy couches that would invite the wearied limbs or troubled mind to repose, yet such a fate, for the first night at least, does not fall to the lot of the young, keen, and ardent sportsman. One short nap, in which perchance he dreams of slaughtering myriads of the winged tribe; perchance he has before him the tantalizing vision of clouds of game, without being able to get his gun off, and he awakes before the clock strikes twelve, feverish and restless, crying out, '*is it not almost day?*' Others sleep not at all, turning from side to side, till they are absolutely weary of rest, and ere the night is half spent, they leave their chambers, hie down stairs, and may be found once more reviewing and furbishing up their guns.

"At length, a few minutes before day dawn, all are called, and taking a cup of coffee—each one in a ten minutes walk finds his way to the bar. Presently commences one of the most enlivening scenes you ever witnessed: thousands of ducks are passing and repassing over our heads, and the deadly shot are rattling against the sides and wings of the victims. Down they tumble from their lofty flight, while the practised eye of the water dogs quickly distinguishes between those that are killed and those that are only crippled—no matter at what distance they strike the water, in plunge the dogs, and buffet the waves till they reach their prey and bring them safely to the land. I have seen six or eight ducks fall at the same instant, and the ardor and sagacity of the dogs in the retrieving scene is by no means the least part of the sport.

"Let me advise you if you can, to visit Carroll's Island; it is worth a voyage across the atlantic, to see the shooting ground, and eat Canvass Backs in perfection."

H. D. C.

IMPORTED EMANCIPATION.

JEFFERSON COUNTY, (Va.) Oct. 7, 1838.

DEAR SIR,—I perceive by the papers that HECTOR BALL, Esq., living near Winchester, Va., has advertised imported *Emancipation*, (now at Col. HAMPTON'S, S. C.) to stand at his farm the next season, 1839. It will afford an opportunity to the breeders of blood stock to send their mares to a section of country well adapted to that purpose. When we take into consideration the extensive grazing lands of Mr. Bell, all well set in blue grass, together with the fine climate and never-failing streams that pass through his lands, it certainly is one of the most desirable places that breeders could send their mares to.

We have had that splendid horse Imp. *Felt* in this neighborhood for two years, who has been liberally encouraged, and hope that the efforts of gentlemen, who have introduced in this section such horses as Sir Charles, Industry, John Richards, Felt, Emancipation, &c. &c., will meet with such patronage and success as their merit deserves.

Respectfully your friend, A BREEDER.

PETERSBURG (Va.) FALL RACES. Second Report.

Since our last we have received the official report of the Secretary, which furnishes the result of the Sweepstakes on the last day, and some particulars omitted in the report published by us last Saturday.

TUESDAY, Oct. 2, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Six subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

S. W. Morgan's b. f. *Virginia Robinson*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Marquis, (own sister to Target)	2	1	1
W. R. Johnson's (Sampson's) b. c. by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Charles	1	2	2
Henry Maclin's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Virginian	3	3	3
O. P. Hares' (Col. Roney's) ch. c. by Andrew, dam by Arab	4	4	4
John Y. Mason's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam not given	pd. ft.		
Edmund Townes' b. f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Spot	pd. ft.		

Time, 1:54—1:55—1:59.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3—Purse $300, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; with the usual allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnson's b. m. *Mary Lyle*, by Eclipse, dam by Shylock, 5 yrs	3	1	1
O. P. Hare's ch. f. *Caddy Jones*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs	1	2	dist.
Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's b. c. *John Linton*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla, 3 y	2	dr	
S. B. Morgan's ch. c. by Andrew, dam by Thaddeus, 3 yrs	dist.		

Time, 3:56—3:56—3d heat not kept, as Caddy Jones did not run but one mile, and was pulled up.

THURSDAY, Oct. 4—Jockey Club Purse $700, free for all ages, weights as before, Four mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnson's (N. Rives') ch. h. *Boston*, by Timoleon, out of Robin Brown's dam by Ball's Florizel, 5 yrs	1	1
Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's br. f. *Polly Green*, by Sir Charles, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards, 4 yrs	2	dr

Time, 9:25.

In the first round the saddle on the mare slipped, and her jockey rode out the heat sitting on her neck.

FRIDAY, Oct. 5—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before. Four subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Henry Maclin's (Mr. Jones') ch. c. *Cyrus*, by Marion, dam by Director	2	1	1
Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's (Mr. Newsom's) b. f. by Sarpedon, dam by	1	2	2
O. P. Hare's b. f. by Andrew, dam by Director	3	dist.	
Edmund Townes' b. f. by Imp Fylde, dam by Sir Archie	4	dist.	

Time, 4:01—4:00—4:06.

A. WHERRY, *Secretary*.

BEE HUNTING IN ILLINOIS.

The sun just breaks over the bluff, and twinkles through the tall oaks that line the summit with as much new delight in its beams as if it had never risen before. All nature is life,—the broad leaves are pendant with the weight of the morning dew, and the prairie flowers reverse their tinted cups to empty the silver potions like libations poured from fairy goblets to the god of the morning. Music from ten thousand feathered throats mingles on the misty plain in delightful discord, while beneath the continuous line of fog that sleeps upon the river, the water-monsters raise their huge lengths and splash into the crystal flood in unobserved security.

Let us jump into our skiff, armed with rifle, fowling-piece, and hatchet, and dash away beneath the clustering grape-vine-arbors that overhang the shores,

"Cheered with a merry, merry song,"

in pursuit of a bee-tree. "But stop! round to, we have forgotten something—a dried venison ham—a long knife and some lucifers——"

"Nonsense—famine take the hunter that can't kill game enough to keep him from starving"——

"A tickler, then, a tickler, to keep the fog out of our throats"——

"The fog, the deuce!——"

"But the fog has ague in it—whew, how chilly"——

"A tickler 'tis then—what shall it be?"

"Kilmarnock—O, Kilmarnock, of course!"

"Take your Kilmarnock, but give me mountain dew—so here we go again,

"Gurgle, gurgle, winds the oar,
Chasing riplets to the shore."

Crack! goes a rifle—skip goes the bullet along the water—and away goes the duck!

"O, you green horn—give me the piece, the air is full of 'em."

Crack!—and down he comes on useless wing;—vaulting, whirling, tumbling through the air into the water with a splash!——

"Hurrah! for Hawk-eye—another such a shot would put the moon's eyes out!"

"Egad! a roaster—a log fire—a split stick, and a little salt"——

"Halloa, there, don't slip it behind you quite so slily—that Kilmarnock bottle will have the belly-ache before night at that rate."

"Never mind, excellent to make a fellow stand bee stings."

"Ho! the Island, heave to—now for hollow trees—haul down your star-gazers—bees don't build nests on boughs like hornets—look in the cups of that wild rose—O, the yellow-coats—now for lining—he leaves, humming drowsily beneath his load. I have him—down with your saplings and peal your honey-troughs—slash away at the tree boys—pshaw!—never mind a dab or two—down it comes with a crash!——

"Brush away at the ears boys—no squalling—it's against the rules. A good haul i' faith—sweetnin' enough to put good dispositions into all the Sucker gals in the bottom"——

"Now for a fire—a roast duck—a song—and a little wild honey——"

"Yes, and a little Kilmarnock, too if you please!——"

"Yes, and a little mountain dew if *you* please."

"Yes, and a snake! if you please," (as an old chequered-belly, warmed out by the fire that we had set to a hollow tree, fell from a cavity about twenty feet from the ground, and wound about seven feet of his length around the neck of one of the party)—a SNAKE! and such yells as never waked up the forest before, thrilled every part of the Island, till his snakeship was dismounted.

"One mouth less for the ducks—his appetite is frightened out of him, I'll wager a coon-skin!"——

Skip goes a deer!—too far for a shot—the jig's up—let's away——

"Row, brothers, row."

Jacksonville "Spirit of the West & Illinois Standard."

THE QUEEN'S HUNTING STUD.—A short time since, in one of our country excursions, we paid a visit to her Majesty's hunting establishment at Cumberland-lodge, and among other valuable acquisitions attached to large hunting-stables, we were much pleased with the construction of a bath for the hunters, the efficacy of which, we have no doubt, will prove the means of alleviating or preventing many cases of a dangerous nature that arise after a severe run with the hounds. It is so constructed that, in the course of half an hour, a horse may be placed in a warm bath at any temperature that may be deemed proper, which will undoubtedly have a similar effect on the animal that a warm bath would have on the human frame, after being subjected to extraordinary exertion. It has been erected under the direction of Mr. W. Hibburd, of Egham, and Mr. Chester, her Majesty's hunting groom, and is worthy of adoption by all gentlemen who own similar studs. The bath is further recommended by the trifling expense for which, compared with the object, it can be completed. Moreover, it will enable horses to take the field, after a hard day, much earlier than under ordinary circumstances.

MORE HUMBUG!—Mr. Charles Harris, the pedestrian, who recently completed the Herculean task of walking 1500 miles in 1000 successive hours, has now made an engagement to perform 1000 miles in 1000 successive half hours. In endeavoring to perform a similar undertaking at the cricket-ground, Camberwell, a short time ago, Molloy, the great pedestrian, was unsuccessful. Harris is to commence his undertaking on Wednesday, the 19th instant, at four o'clock, and it is to take place on the grounds of the Bald-faced Stag Tavern, near Finchley-common. The pedestrian has, it is said, been in active training since the completion of his last match. Morning Post, penny-a-liner.

DECAY IN THE BREED OF ENGLISH HORSES.—It was once remarked by the late J. A. Knight, Esq. (a name eminent in the ranks of science and agriculture), that "A race horse was a very bad sort of an animal." Now, with all respect for so distinguished an authority, the correctness of this opinion may be fairly questioned. The keeping up of the old English sports of the turf *has* a tendency to improve the breed of horses, and although after an animal has been a few years on the course his best days may be gone, yet numerous instances could be adduced where this noble creature has proved most serviceable for draught, whilst at intervals he has proved victorious at the races. But the object of the present notice is to call attention to the great scarcity of good horses throughout England, and to enforce upon government the necessity for preventing the exportation of them. The writer was lately present at a fair in the country, where the best horse exhibited sold for thirty shillings, and the Leeds Mercury recently contained an account of a mart, where eight shillings was about the average price! Of course such animals were only fit for the dogs. It appears, however, that, notwithstanding the general decay of the breed for which this country has been so famous, the Queen Regent of Spain is to be allowed to export 500 cavalry horses, and we hear continually of animals of the first description being sent abroad for the service of foreign monarchs. The law has made provision for preventing the exportation of machinery, and why should not some steps be taken to maintain our superiority for the breed of that most useful of all animals, the horse? If this particular course

be deemed impracticable, some other might be adopted by influential persons, and perhaps the more general institution among agricultural societies of premiums for horses of the best description in the different classes, would be attended with the best effects. The subject, at all events, is one which merits serious consideration.

A Correspondent in the Sunday Times.

London Sportsmen.—On Tuesday morning, two gentlemen employed a laboring man named George Howes, living at Chapel-end, Walthamstow, Essex, to accompany them on a shooting excursion to take care of the dogs, &c. Shortly after ten o'clock they were crossing a potatoe-field belonging to Mr. Chiswick, when one of the gentlemen fired at and killed a hare; the dog started forward, and Howes was desired to fetch it (the dog) back; he ran out for that purpose, but had not proceeded more than five yards when a partridge rose, and the other gentleman raised his gun and fired, when the unfortunate man received the whole of the charge in his side, arms, and face. Mr. Solly, a surgeon of Wolthamstow, was sent for, who promptly attended, and advised that the sufferer should be conveyed to St. Thomas's Hospital, whither he was removed in a fly on Wednesday morning, where he lies in a very precarious state. The names of these "sportsmen" are not known to Howes, but it is believed to be their first shooting excursion. It is but justice to add that the one who shot Howes expressed his deep regret at the accident, and rendered every assistance in his power. Times.

Angling in the Thames.—A paragraph has gone the rounds of all the daily papers, which we copied, and which has led to some serious comments, stating that the Lord Mayor, as Conservator of the Thames, had issued orders to prevent angling in that river on the Sabbath day. We have made inquiries of his Lordship on the subject, and have his authority for stating that he is wholly guiltless of such folly in word or thought. We regret having been made the dupe, with others, of this *puntiling* attempt to check innocent amusement, and congratulate the disciples of Izaak Walton on their perfect freedom, as far as the Lord Mayor is concerned, to angle "till all's blue."

Rod Fishing.—During the past week the weather has been extremely suitable for pursuing this exhilarating amusement, and much excellent sport has been enjoyed by several first-rate anglers, both above and below the town. On Monday his Grace the Duke of Roxburghe was more than usually successful. Within little more than a mile his Grace killed twenty fish in the upper part of Mr. Stevenson's water—a number which has never been equalled, we believe, by any angler at this season on the Tweed. Kelso Chronicle.

Fly-Fishing Extraordinary.—On Friday evening last, as Mr. James Burn, a most expert angler, was casting the line at length in the Medway, near Farleigh-bridge, in expectation of taking chub, he actually caught, in succession, no less than six remarkably fine perch with the artificial fly. This we consider as without a precedent, even in the fly-fishing excursions of Father Walton.

Maidstone Journal.

Shooting of Fish.—The inhabitants of Baba suspend a piece of bread over the stream, just touching it. The small fish gather round to pick it, and large ones make darts at the small fish. The sportsman is established in the tree, with his gun pointed on the spot. His dexterity consists in knowing the ways of the large fish sufficiently to hit them at the very instant that they are getting a mouthful of minnows. Urquhart's Travels in the East.

Shooting Extraordinary.—Saturday week, as our readers are aware, was the commencement of the shooting season, and gentlemen were to be seen sporting in all directions. A Lincoln cit on his journey from Lincoln to Saxilby on the above day, was much alarmed by hearing a voice cry aloud, "I am shot, I am shot, I am dead, dead, dead, d-d-dead!" On approaching a little nearer to the field from whence these awful exclamations were heard, to his surprise he found that a worthy divine, who lives within fifty miles of Brixholme had sallied out bent upon destruction, bagging every thing that came in his way; but by mistake seeing something which, it is supposed, he either took for a hare or an otter, he let fly with a double Manton bang-bang, and, awful to relate, hit the landlord of the Monson's Arms Inn, Lincoln, on the stern quarter! Fortunately the parties were a pretty good distance asunder, otherwise the accident might have been serious; but we are happy to say, that on inquiry it is reported that medical assistance was called in in time, and most of the shot extracted, and that "mine host" bore the operation with admirable fortitude, and is doing well.

Shooting in France.—The opening of the shooting season in the Department of the Seine-et-Oise has been fixed by the Prefect of that Department for the 8th instant.

On the 30th of August Lord Fitzharris and Lord Macdonald killed sixty-nine brace of grouse. Lord Ossulston, M.P., and Wm. Massey Stanley, Esq., seventy-nine brace of grouse, on the moors of Duncan Davidson, Esq., of Tulloch, Ross shire.

Hopping.—On Wednesday, a young man named George Wood, a butcher, of Nottingham, a mere shrimp, being only five feet two inches high, but muscular, and very active, undertook, for a wager of 50s. with Mr. Quinton, publican, Snenton, to hop sixty yards in twenty hops. On trying his hopping powers on our race-course, he covered sixty-six yards; mine host, not relishing dropping his tin, looked "unutterable things," and raised some very captious objections; to put an end to the dispute, Wood hopped again, and on measuring the ground, it appeared he had won by five yards and three inches. This feat, for a little 'un, is not to be sneezed at, but we recollect Shipley in his running days, hopping above eighty yards in twenty hops. Bell's Life.

Game in Scotland.—Our Fife sportsmen are likely to have a very scanty supply of the flying department of game this season, for, in some districts, where pheasants and partridges were plentiful, few or none are to be seen; and it will be several seasons, even with mild winters, before the havoc made by the severity of the last will be made up. We are credibly informed, it is only on estates that had plenty of evergreens and other shelter, that anything like sport may be looked for. Hares, however, are said to be pretty plentiful. Edinburgh Observer.

THE FIDGETTY STAR—POOR MATHEWS.

Mathews was killed in America, though he took the trouble to re-cross the Atlantic and die in Devonshire. He was regularly victimised. He had been an immense favorite with the Americans in his first visit, and after so long an absence the managers thought he would prove an attractive star if he could be seduced to repeat his visit. Mr. Mathews's pecuniary difficulties obliged him to accept an offer in which his remuneration was to depend upon his superior attraction. Judging from his former success, he was vain enough to calculate upon immense profits. But there were two circumstances which marred his hopes—his imitations of American peculiarities, which the natives called caricatures, and Miss Kemble's book, which was voted both libellous and vulgar. The Americans are reported to be rather thin-skinned, and cannot bear the lash of ridicule. I don't know who can. Mathews in his first visit had been received with hospitality certainly unprecedented to an actor. They absolutely lion-ised him. He had opportunity and saw them in every position, public and domestic, from the States' Assembly to the boudoir—and to what purpose did he convert the information so obtained? Why to write, or cause to be written, a drama, in which (with his admirable talent for imitation) the very people who had so hospitably received, entertained, and enriched him, were held up to the laughter, the ridicule, and sometimes the contempt of "the English nation." This is their version, not mine. Since which the *ci-devant* Miss Fanny Kemble had been similarly received and lionised, and had afterwards written a *lashing* book, then married, and retired beyond the possibility of personal annoyance! Not so Mr. Mathews; he returned, and found that every American had entered into his memory's ledger the debt of gratitude due to Mr. Mathews, for the ridicule furnished to the laughter-loving sons of old England at friendly Jonathan's expense. Could it be wondered at that the doors which formerly flew open at Mathews's approach were now found barred against him!—that theatres, which were formerly crowded, were now comparatively empty! He asked the reason! He was told that he had ridiculed and libelled them. He denied the charge. "Try me," he said, "and you yourselves shall be plaintiff, judge, and jury; I will perform, as in England, that which you assert is both a ridicule and a libel." He did so: and the *nem-con* verdict was—"Too dull, stupid, and contemptible for any American to be offended at." This was worse than their extremest rage—it was the death-blow to the poor mimic, to the man "who was wont to set the table in a roar." He tried to mask his feelings, but I saw through the mask—the wound had reached his heart! It is true he tried to laugh at the affair, but it was a laugh which pride extorted from agony. This occurred at New York. At Philadelphia the same feeling was evinced. He was to play three nights in each week, and to have a per centage on the receipts. The public knew this, and kept away; while on the other three nights the house was filled, to patronise a very accomplished English actress, Miss Jarman (Mrs. Ternan), a lady who had never lashed the Americans in a book, or ridiculed their peculiarities in a drama. Debarred that society of which he was the soul and delight, mortified in vanity and injured in purse, with the most dreadful winter that had occurred for many years, poor Mathews was but the shadow of his former self, either as an actor or as a man. All went wrong with him, both at home and abroad: losses occurred in London, which American savings could not cover. With a sigh of agony I heard him confess himself "vanquished by untoward circumstances." Those were his words. Anxiety of mind increased the body's weakness: there was a general breaking up of his constitution. His second farewell to America was woefully different from the first, both as to fame and profit—he reached his native land and died!

"Alas, poor Yorick! Alas, poor Mathews!"

From Confessions of an Actress, in London Sunday Times.

JOLINE'S HOTEL, NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

J. V. D. JOLINE has removed from the City Hotel, to a house a few doors west, lately the residence of J. Warren Scott, Esq., where he is prepared to accommodate the public. The U. S. Mail coaches of Mr. A. M Cumming, start from this house twice a day (Sunday's excepted) for Princeton, Trenton, and Philadelphia. Horses and carriages to hire.—[s29.]

SWEEPSTAKES, METARIE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

SWEEPSTAKES for 2 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $300; Mile heats. To name and close 15th Oct. Four or more to make a race. To come off on the Tuesday of the week of the regular Jockey Club Fall meeting. Now 7 subs.

James S. Garrison, | W. R. Barrow, | Richard Adams, | T. Simmons.
Dr. Ira Smith, | Thos. J. Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar,

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150; Mile heats. Six or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Monday preceding the regular Spring meeting of 1839. Now 4 subs.

Montfort Wells, | W. J. Minor.
Col. A. L. Bingaman, | C. C. S. Farrar.

3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Tuesday in the week of the regular Spring meeting, 1839. Now 2 subs.

Montfort Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar.

Gentlemen desirous of making nominations in any of the above stakes, will please address S. M. READ, *Secretary of the Metarie Jockey Club.*

New Orleans, Aug. 12, 1838.—[A25]

NEWBERRY (S. C.) FALL RACES.

OVER the Newberry Jockey Club Course, will commence on the 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov. next, and continue four days.

First day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $10, Mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $15, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $20, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—The entrance money of that and the preceding days, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

During the week the following Sweepstakes will come off:—

1. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 6 subs.
2. Sweepstakes for 2 yr olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 3 subs.

The following Sweepstakes are now open:

1. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, to run Fall meeting, 1839, sub. $200, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Oct., 1839. Three or more to make a race. Now 2 subs.

Myers & Henderson. | P. E. Duncan.

2. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1837, to run Fall meeting 1840; sub. $100, h. ft.; Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close Fall meeting, 1839. Now 5 subs.

Maj. J. D. Williams, | P. E. Duncan, | H. Smith.
Myers & Henderson, | Thos. B. Osbourn, |

3. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1836, to run Fall meeting 1839; sub. $200, h. ft.; Mile heats; to name and close Fall meeting, 1838; 3 or more to make a race. Now 2 subs.

Maj. Wm Eddins, | P. E Duncan.

4. A Produce Stakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Fall meeting 1841; sub. $200, h ft.; Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Feb. 1839; 3 or more to make a race. Now one sub.

Myers & Henderson name produce of Imp. Rowton and a Pacolet mare.

I have no hesitation in saying that all the above stakes will be made up, as there are a number of subscribers already promised to most of them, and for some of them a large field of fine thorough-breds will contend.

Our track is now undergoing repairs, and when completed, will be one of the very best the upper country; neither will our purses be contemptible.

[S8] R. STEWART, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to be run over the Camden and Philadelphia Course Fall 1838:

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200; Two mile heats. To name and close 10th Sept. Four or more to make a race.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race, sub. $200, h. ft.; Mile heats. To close as above. Four or more to make a race.

To each of the above stakes there are 2 subs.

Philadelphia, Aug. 23, 1838. [A25] W. N. FRIEND, *Proprietor.*

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER *The Louisiana Course*, New Orleans.—The Fall meeting will commence on Wednesday, 28th Nov. next.

First day—The Creole Purse of $500, Mile heats.
Same day—Purse $250, Mile heats, free for all horses.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, Two mile heats; if more than two start, the 2d best to be entitled to $200—if but two, the winner to receive $1000.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1800, of which the 2d best will be entitled to $300 if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.
Fourth day—The Louisiana Plate, value $1000, Two mile heats.
Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $2500, $500 to go to the 2d best if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $2000. Four mile heats.
Sixth day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
MANDEVILLE MARIGNY, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, Sept. 6, 1838.—[S22]

EXCHANGE HOTEL, CINCINNATI.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his former patrons that he has re-opened the Exchange Hotel, in Front, between Main and Sycamore streets, for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen A share of the Custom of the travelling public is solicited.

[S22-8t] JOHN W. GARRISON.

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

WARREN'S HORSE POWER.

A NEW invention, which has been thoroughly proved during the past year, and can be sold for half the price of any other invention now before the public. Price $40, to be used by one horse, and $50 for two horses. This horse power is suitable for all kinds of uses: for mills, circular saws, turning lathes, and especially threshing machines and cotton gins. Also for sale, Warren's Iron Threshing Machine, which is highly approved of. One man and a boy can tend it. Price, one horse power $20, and two horse power $25—bands found for $2 50—levers for one horse power, $2 50. Orders from any part of the United States or Canada and Texas, post paid, will be promptly attended to, by

[S15] E. WARREN, 126 Nassau st. New York.

RACING AND BREEDING STUD FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to quit the Turf, I will sell at moderate prices, and on liberal credits, my entire stock of Blood Horses, coosisting of the following Racers, Brood Mares, and Colts:—

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Miracle, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
The four named above are now in training on Long Island.
African, bl. h., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand.
Bonny Black, bl. m., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Rattler.
Ethiopia, bl. f., 4 yrs., by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam, by Imp. Expedition.
The three above are now in training by Mr. Isaac Van Leer, at St. Louis, Missouri.

COLTS AND FILLIES.

Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Despair, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
Florence, ch. f., 1 yr., by Henry, out of Floranthe, own sister to Goliah and Dosoris.
——— ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Romp.

BROOD MARES.

Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham, with a colt foal at her foot by Imp. Trustee; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.
Cora, ch. m, 6 yrs., own sister to Medoc, (by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition—Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Shark.) Stinted to Imp. Glencoe.
Clara Howard, b. m., 6 yrs., by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt. She has a foal at her foot, I believe, though I am not certain. She is stinted to Imp. Leviathan.
Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam), with a filly foal at her foot, by Imp. Trustee, and stinted to Imp. Trustee.

New York, Aug. 1, 1838—[A4-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump*.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J3)-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

GREENSBORO' (Ala.) J. C. FALL RACES.

THE RACES will commence over the *Henry Course*, on the last Tuesday, 30th Oct., and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $300, h. ft. Two mile heats. To name and close by the 1st of October next. Now one subscriber, and several more are daily expected.
Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent. $20, free for all ages; Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $50; Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $200, h. ft Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Oct. next.
Same day—Post Stake for all ages (weight for age); sub. $200, P.P. Two mile heats. Now two subs.
Fifth day—Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; sub. $500, ft. $200. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.

Wm. H. Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500 h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses, and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or exceedingly fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery, Dr. J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Gravlieur and Camp streets, New Orleans. [o13]

FREDERICKSBURG (Va.) FALL RACES.

THE Fall Meeting over the Mulberry Course, at Fredericksburg, will commence the 4th Tuesday in October next.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to be run the last day of the meeting, sub. $200, h. ft.; Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Oct. next.

Gentlemen wishing to make entries, will direct to Mr. Turner H. Ramsey, Fredericksburg, Va. [S1] THE PROPRIETOR.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence, over the Bascombe Course, on Tuesday, the 27th November, and continue five days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds Spring of 1838, sub $250, ft. $100, Dash of one mile; to name and close 1st Aug.; 4 or more to make a race.

Messrs. Nott & Fearn. | Col. Vance Johnston.
Col. Jas. S. Garrison. | Mr. David Stephenson.

Second Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats..... $500
Third Day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats..... 700
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats..... 1000 } Free for all ages.
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5..... 300

Sables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor. Five per cent. entrance to the Purses—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

F. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

P. S. Entries to the Sweepstakes must be made in writing, addressed to the Secretary. [apl21] F. K. W.

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

PROFESSIONAL Ladies and Gentlemen are hereby notified that the following Theatres will be opened during the ensuing winter season:—

New City Theatre, Little Rock, Arkansas.
New City Theatre, Natchez, Mississippi.
New City Theatre, Grand Gulf, Miss
New City Theatre, Port Gibson, Miss.

Letters from Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent and respectability, will be promply attended to, if addressed (post paid) to the undersigned, at Louisville, Ky.

Natchez, Miss., Aug. 16, 1838. [S5] JOHN S. POTTER.

THOROUGH-BRED STALLION FOR SALE.

HE was sired by Rob Roy, (Col. Singleton's, of South Carolina,) and his dam was out of a fine Gallatin mare by Imp Leviathan. He measures about 16 hands, and will be five years old next May. As his owner is about sailing for Europe he will be sold low. He may be seen at the stable of William Robinson, Esq., at Tuscaloosa, Ala. For further particulars apply (if by letter, post paid,) to THOMAS CUMMINGS, Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Sept. 3, 1838.—[S8-9t]

NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY PICAYUNE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this highly popular Southern journal received at this office. Devoted to every thing in general and full accounts of theatricals, racing, and all the sports going on in the Emporium of the South, in particular. The proprietors feel a confidence in recommending the Picayune to their Northern friends.

Terms—Five Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. For further particulars enquire at the office of the Spirit of the Times. [o2]

REPEATING FIRE ARMS--COLT'S PATENT.
No. 155 Broadway, New York.

THIS Company, the sole Manufacturers of COLT'S Patent Repeating Rifles, Pistols, and other Fire Arms, have reduced the prices of Arms about Thirty per cent. They have been induced to make this change in consequence of the repeated attempts to interfere with their patent, by the manufactery of Repeating Arms of inferior description, which are sold as if made upon the model of Arms manufactured by this Company. The Company are determined to reduce the prices of their admirable Arms so low, while at the same time they are determined to prosecute any infringement, as to prevent all deception and all interference with their Patent.

As to the excellence of these Arms, they have certificates and testimonials from every quarter of the country, from Boards of Officers of the Army, Examining Committees appointed by Scientific Institutions, from Practical Gunsmiths, and from Gentlemen Travellers, Sportsmen and others, and they aver with confidence, that they are superior to all other Arms for Sporting, Attack, and Defence. The rapidity of fire, and the accuracy and safety with which they perform, exceed the belief of those who have not actually used them. With one of these Rifles or Pistols (the weight and size of which does not exceed the ordinary Pistol or Rifle) the bearer is able to fire in rapid succession, from ten to sixteen charges, while at the same time he may suspend the firing at the end of each discharge, and all the charges can be reloaded in less time than the ordinary single charge arms.

The Perfection to which the Company have brought their works, enables them to manufacture the most beautiful, and highly finished arms ever got up in the United States, and as they believe, equal to any thing brought from Europe. And they offer their arms at prices less than they can be furnished elsewhere, wholly independent of any patent right protection.

Their Repeating Rifles will now be sold at from $50 to $60, and equipments $15, averaging from $65 to $75 complete, and their Repeating Pistols from $20 to $35, depending upon the size and quality, all of perfect workmanship and material.

The Company will keep on hand Cap Primers, Bullet Moulds, Ammunition Flasks, and all other equipments required by Sportsmen, Travellers and others using their arms.—Their Patent Cap Primer should be owned by every one who uses a Gun, Rifle, or Pistol.

They hope, in the course of a few months to present to the public Repeating Shot Guns, the model of which has been prepared and tested.

They would call the attention of the Agents of Foreign Governments to their Arms, they have already been tested in actual service, and Soldiers very readily acquire their expert use. A Detachment of Eighty men is an equal force to Eight Hundred with the ordinary Rifles or Musket. The Rifles and large Pistols are especially desirable *in arming the Police or Guards, or Watch of Cities and Fortifications, and on Ship board and Plantations.*

Orders for large quantities can be executed within ninety days from the time they are given.

The Company are always ready to apply any test which may be required to ascertain the celerity, safety, accuracy, and distance of effective fire of their Arms.

N.B.—All Articles manufactured by this Company are stamped "Patent Arms Manufacturing Co. Paterson, N. J. Colt's Patent," with other appropriate devices.

Orders will meet with immediate attention if directed to the Subscriber,

[S8-tf.] C. B. ZABRISKIE, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N.Y.

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall-Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l.*, 10*l.*, 15*l.*, 20*l.*, to 1000*l.*, (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellent assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &c.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture.

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles, and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Cars, &c. &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N. Y. [m31] J. CONROY.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

CHEAP MUSIC.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON, 201 BROADWAY, New-York,—where may always be obtained a large and valuable assortment of music, musical instruments, and musical merchandise of every variety, and of the first quality.

New and fashionable music, also standard publications of old and valuable music, gamut and instruction books, church music, and music for the flute, &c.

Music bound in superior style, with spring backs.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that having made arrangements with the manufacturer, he will be constantly supplied with PIANO FORTES of every description, which, for superiority of touch, richness of tone, and elegance of workmanship, are not surpassed by any in the country.

Great attention will be given to orders for Piano Forte tunings, both as regards the manner of tuning, and the punctuality of executing orders.

The stock of music merchandise is very extensive, embracing every article appertaining to music, both of European and American manufacture. [m3]

STATE OF NEW YORK.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Albany, July 16, 1838.

SIR—I hereby give you notice that at the next general election of this State, to be held on the 5th, 6th, and 7th days of November next, a Governor and Lieutenant Governor are to be elected.

I hereby give you notice that a Senator is to be chosen in the First Senate District, in the place of Coe S. Downing, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next. JOHN A. DIX, Secretary of State.

To the Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

N.B. The inspectors of election in the several wards in your city and county, will give notice of the election of four representatives to Congress from the Third Congressional District.—They will also give notice of the election of Members of Assembly, and for filling any vacancies in county offices which may exist.

The above is a true copy of the notification received from the Secretary of State.

JACOB ACKER, Sheriff of the city and county of New York.

Sheriff's Office, July 28, 1838.

All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election and immediately after send their bills to the Sheriff's office. [A18-d3N]

CORNUCOPIA, No. 28 PARK ROW.

HAVING completed the alterations and refitting of this establishment, making it more spacious, airy and convenient, we have now re-opened it on a larger scale, but on its former general plan. We look for a continuance of the custom and favors of our regular patrons and old friends, and in proportion to our enlarged means and better accommodations, we respectfully invite an increase of the public patronage.

Our supplies of *Oysters, Turtle, Fish*, &c., of every variety of *Game*, in its season, and of the *delicacies* and *substantials* too, of the general market, will be procured, with our accustomed promptitude and care.

Our *Wines* and *Spirituous* and *Malt Liquors*, coming from establishments of the first standing, it is intended shall retain the character for superior excellence, which they have always hitherto merited and enjoyed since the first opening of the *Cornucopia*.

Of *attendance* and *attentions*, we will avoid the affectation of making *flattering assurances*, as we expect their duties will, to a considerable extent, devolve personally on ourselves.

New York, Sept. 10, 1838. [S15] LUSCOMB & SANBORN.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - - Lafayette Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, Tuesday, 11th Dec.
" " Hampton Course—Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*, Fall meeting.
CAMDEN, N. J. - - - - Opposite Philadelphia, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
" " Match, $5000 a-side, 2 m. h., *Langford* vs. *Willis*, Fall meeting.
CAMDEN, S. C. - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
CHRISTIANVILLE, Va. Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
FULTON, S. C. - - - - - Clarendon Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 24th Oct.
FORT SMITH, Arks. - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 24th Oct.
FREDERICKSBURG, Va. Mulberry Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
GREENSBORO', Ala. - - Henry Courss, J. C. Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th Oct.
GREENWOOD, N. C. - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Nov.
HUNTSVILLE, Ala. - - Association Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
" " Match, $2500 a-side, Mile heats, between 2 colts by Wild Bill, 1st day.
IRWINTON, Ala. - - - - Harrison Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
JEFFERSON Co., Miss. Jefferson Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 21st Nov.
LIVINGSTON, Ala. - - - Picton Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
LEONARDTOWN, Md. - Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 30th Oct.
MEMPHIS, Tenn. - - - Glencoe Course, Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - - Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Nov.
MACON, Ga. - - - - - - Central Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 30th Oct.
MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga. - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
MANCHESTER, Miss. - Stadium Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Nov.
NASHVILLE, N. C. - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct
NEW YORK CITY. - - Union Course, L. I, J. C. Second Fall meeting, last Tuesday, Oct. 30.
" " " Beacon Co., Hoboken, N. J., 2d Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
" " " Centreville Course, L. I., 1st Trotting Club Fall meeting, about last Oct
NEW ORLEANS, La. - - Louisiana Course, J. Club Fall meeting, last Wednesday, Nov. 28.
" " " Eclipse Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Dec.
" " " Metarie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.
" " " Match, $2500 a-side, 4 m. h., *Extant* vs. Pacific colt, Dec. 10.
" " " Match, $5000 a-side, 4 m. h., *Beeswing* vs. *Witlina Herndon*, Dec. 11.
NEWBERRY, S. C. - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
NORFOLK, Va. - - - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
OPELOUSAS, La. - - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 8th Nov.
" " Sweepstakes, 3 subs at $200 each, 1 mile, Wednesday, 7th Nov.
RALEIGH, N. C. - - - - State Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Nov.
RIPLEY, Miss. - - - - - Tippah County Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
SELMA, Ala. - - - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Nov.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La. Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th Dec.
" " " Match, $1000 a-side, *Uncas* vs *New Orleans Belle*, 20th Dec.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. - Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
TUSCUMBIA, Ala. - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
TARBORO', N. C. - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th Oct.
TALLAHASSEE, Flo. - - Marion Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in Jan.
TUSCALOOSA, Ala. - - Mount Airy Course, Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 3d Dec.
UNION, S. C. - - - - - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
WARRENTON, N. C. - - Cottage Course, J. C Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Oct. 20--MARRIED LIFE, THE WATER PARTY, and the 2d Act of MASANIELLO.

MONDAY, Oct. 22—Last night but three of Mr. POWER'S engagement. THE WHITE HORSE OF THE PEPPERS and other entertainments.

TUESDAY, Oct. 23—Last night but two of Mr Power's engagement. THE WHITE HORSE OF THE PEPPERS and THE IRISH LION.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 24—Last night but one of Mr. Power's engagement.

THURSDAY, Oct. 25—Last night of Mr. Power's engagement.

FRIDAY, Oct. 26—Mr. POWER'S BENEFIT.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 7—Performances to commence at 7½.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

MONDAY EVENING, Oct. 22d, will be presented AMILIE and NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS.

TUESDAY, Oct. 23—Mr. WILLIAMS' BENEFIT.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 24—AMILIE.

THURSDAY, Oct. 25—MISS SHIRREFF'S BENEFIT.

MR. H. RUSSELL FOR ONE NIGHT MORE.

MRS. WATSON begs respectfully to acquaint the public that her first Benefit Concert in this city, will take place on Wednesday next, the 24th inst., at the City Hotel, when the above distinguished vocalist, whose extraordinary popularity caused hundreds to be again disappointed of admission at his second concert, will make positively his last appearance previous to his going south, and will sing his most favorite songs, among which are, by request, *The Maniac, Wind of the Winter Night, Our Way across the Mountain ho The Ivy Green*, &c. &c MISS CLARENCE WELLS and MISS JACKSON will also appear. To commence at half-past 7, and finish about 10 o'clock.

TO MUSICIANS.

WANTED, for the New Theatre at Providence, R. I., a few Violin Players for the Orchestra. Application to be made to JAMES G. MAEDER, 514 Broome-St. [S22]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have been obliged to curtail of their fair proportions some half-dozen communications in to-day's paper, from a want of room. Our race reports also have in every case been condensed. In the next volume of this paper we will give our correspondents ample room and verge enough Just wait until the 20th of February, and we will show you a "Spirit" that will "tag the rag off" from any thing in these parts.

Several communications are in type, and some dozen more under consideration.

J. H. C. of Mobile, will find a letter to his address at the Post Office.

Reports of the recent meetings at Terre Haute, Ind., Mecklenburg, Va., and Niagara, U. C., next week.

Atalanta and *Zela* are turned out, Capt. B.'s stable do not go to Camden.

The Lexington wine bet will be decided in our next. Several baskets are depending on it here.

Langford and *Willis* are not to start in their match at Camden, unless the day and track are fine, if they have to wait three weeks.

Rattler and *Balie Peyton* are neither of them "mud horses."

If A bets B that Decatur beats Boston the 1st heat, and it is a dead heat, does A win?—No, the bet is off.

W. T. PORTER, ESQ.—DEAR SIR,—In your paper lately, copied from the Louisville Gazette, you say that the play of "*The Lear of Private Life*" was written expressly for BOOTH, and brought out at the Haymarket Theatre in opposition to KEAN's "*King Lear*," then performing by him at Drury Lane. The play was written by Mrs. CHARLES KEMBLE, mother of Mrs. BUTLER (late FANNY KEMBLE), and brought out at Covent Garden by the title of "*Smiles and Tears*, or a Widow's Stratagem." The part of *Fitzharding* was written expressly for C. YOUNG, the then leading tragedian. The play was shelved from two circumstances: the one, King George Third being alive, and such kind of play being prohibited by the Lord Chamberlain, and Miss FOOTE's playing the part of *Miss Fitz harding*, the character being so closely allied to her own course of life, she would not, or did not, give that support to it that in other hands would have been done, and after the King's death, the play of King Lear was brought out at both of the Theatres Royal, and the part of Lear cast to Mr. TERRY, in opposition to Kean. He of course threw the part up, saying it was impossible for him to cope with Kean. The managers applied to Mr. Booth, who was then playing at the Coburg Theatre, and by permission of the Coburg managers, Mr. Booth played Lear at Covent Garden in opposition to Kean, and bore off the palm,—he playing to full houses, and Kean to nearly empty benches.

And then, to give the friends of Booth at the Coburg theatre an opportunity of witnessing his performances of such characters, the managers of the Coburg could not, by not having a regular license, play King Lear at their theatre, or the play of "Smiles and Tears" but under the title of the "Lear of Private Life," to avoid prosecutions of the larger theatres. This is the history of the play. This letter I beg you will excuse from an OLD SUBSCRIBER.

YATES AND THE BAYADERES.—The papers state, that Yates of the Adelphi has secured the Bayaderes in spite of a host of competitors, French and English. It is said, that on the first notice of their landing at Bordeaux, this active *entrepreneur* despatched a messenger *instanter* to that city to engage them, but his agent and the *troupe* crossed each other on the road. On learning this fact the former took post horses for Paris, and, after a hot pursuit, arrived on the very evening the party reached the capital. Early the next day M. Tardivil, the Indian director, had signed an agreement binding himself to entertain no propositions from any English manager, until Mr. Yates should arrive from England and decide for or against engaging them for London. Yates arrived on Thursday, saw, approved, and started again for London on Saturday, with their engagement signed and sealed in his pocket. This is really a railroad style of transacting business. He is, however, under an engagement to return with them to Paris for the month of January and February, for which he has secured the large sum of £4,000.

The Duke of Combridge and his son Prince George were among the company at Astley's, on Wednesday evening, to see Van Amburgh and his extaordinary companions.

The Highlandman's Almanack.—Bend the first and third fingers of the left hand—and, commencing with March at the thumb, count on—the bent fingers will indicate the months which contain only thirty days.

A Husband in Ten Thousand.—On Friday a decent looking man and woman appeared before the Magistrates at Union Hall, the former to ascertain whether there was no means by which he could force the latter, his wife, to live with him. The lady admitted that she lived with a gentleman to whom she had gone as housekeeper, as his mistress, but she positively refused to return to her olden lord and master, although he promised to "forget and forgive." The Magistrates could grant no assistance, and the poor fellow has the additional mortification of knowing, that under the new Poor-law, he must support any children his wife may have by her chosen paramour.

"THE DEVIL!"

FOR SALE, an Own Brother to the celebrated *Post Boy*, known on the Turf as "The Devil." He is a bay, is high form, about 15½ hands high, and sound. He was got by Henry out of Garland by Duroc. The Devil may be seen at the stable of Samuel Laird, at Colt's Neck, Monmouth Co., N. J. Application may be made (if by letter post-paid,) to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [o20.]

NEW YORK RACES.

UNION AND BEACON COURSES.

THE Races over the Union Course, Long Island, will take place on Wednesday, the last day of October, and continue three days.

The purses will be $1000, $500, and $300, for 4, 3, and 2 mile heats, of which $200, $100, and $50, will be given to the 2d best horse in each race respectively, according to New York Rules—if none such, *then*, by Virginia rules This division of purses will apply only to the present meeting. If only one entry shall be made for either race, then the purse shall be only $800, $400, $250. Order of races:—

FIRST DAY—WEDNESDAY, Oct. 21.

Match, $1000 a-side, h. ft., Two mile heats, between Mr. Hare's (of Va.) b. h. *Champagne*, by Eclipse, and Mr. R. L. Stevens' b. f. *Antoinette*, by Nullifier, each 4 yrs. old.

Same day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.

THURSDAY, Nov. 1.

Proprietors' Purse $500, Three mile heats.

FRIDAY, Nov. 2.

Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Memo.—The Proprietors of the Union Course respectfully inform the patrons of the Turf, that the old Club has now expired—that during its existence of three years they (the Proprietors) have voluntarily given two extra meetings each year, which in the three years have amounted to about $12,000, voluntarily paid by them towards purses, and all that without any additional charge on Members, to their regular subscriptions. Hence it will appear that Members of the New York Jockey Club have only been required to pay five dollars per meeting, instead of ten, as they actually intended and designed at the time of subscription, and by the regulations of the Club. For this, however, not the least possible blame is attachable to the Club or any Member thereof. It has been the voluntary act of the Proprietors themselves. They however, now believing that no community as able and as liberally inclined as New York, to encourage the noble and manly amusement of Racing, will require, or even desire so much at the hands of Proprietors, have now determined to form a New Club, commencing with these races, and based upon the following principles, to which they most respectfully request the patronage of every gentleman favorably inclined to the Turf, and particularly of those corporations and companies who participate so largely in the profits of racing on the Union Course. We mean Rail Roads, Turnpikes, Ferries, &c. &c.

1st. No gentleman joining the Club shall be bound for a longer time than one year from the date of subscription, unless the same shall be renewed.

2d. Subscription in no case less than $30 for the two Regular Meetings required by the present regulations.

3d. Members will be privileged to pass their immediate Household and Ladies, on the field and into the Pavilion, free.

4th. Strangers' tickets five dollars per Meeting.

5th. Every individual, other than Members or Strangers, will be required to pay 50 cents for admission into the field, or one dollar in lieu of gate money, for admission into the Pavilion.

6th. Horses and Vehicles, in all cases, will pass free.

Such are the New Regulations which the Proprietors of the Union Course most respectfully submit, and to which they request the patronage of the Public.

Members and Strangers will please call at Mr. Branch's House (the Club House) for their badges and Tickets, until half-past 12 on each day's race. After that hour, at the ticket office.

N. B. Several Southern Stables are expected on the Island. Col. Johnson with Boston, Charlotte Russe, Kitty Heth, &c. Col. Heth with Balie Peyton and others. Mr. Hare with Fanny Wyatt, Champagne, Willis, &c. Great sport is anticipated.

Mr. Branch will be prepared to accommodate Visitors to the races during race week, at his house.

The Second Fall Meeting on the Beacon Course will come off the week after the Union. Purses—$700, $400, and $200.

A. L. BOTTS.
New York, Oct, 19, 1838.—[o20-2t] D. H. BRANCH.

BEACON COURSE—TROTTING.

THE Second Trotting Fall Meeting will take place about the middle of November. Due notice will be given respecting the Purses. A. L. BOTTS, *Sec'y.*

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I,

THE following Sweepstakes has been opened to come off on the afternoon of the day of the Four mile heats race on the Union Course—namely, Friday, Nov. 2.

Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses, under the Saddle, Two mile heats. Subscription $100 each, h. ft., and $100 added by the Proprietor. Should one horse walk over for the Purse the $100 will not be given. This stake will close on the evening of Wednesday, 31st inst, at 8 o'clock, at Randel Smith's Hotel, Park Row, near Park Theatre.

In all probability the number of entries will be large, comprising several of the most distinguished horses on the turf.

Centreville, L. I., Oct. 19. 1838. JOEL CONKLIN, Proprietor.

ONEIDA CHIEF.

THIS well known and justly celebrated Horse is a beautiful sorrel, 15½ hands high, eight years old, perfectly broke to harness, and kind and sound in all respects, will be sold without reserve on WEDNESDAY, 7th November, at 12 o'clock, at that popular establishment, No. 31 Crosby street, by WM. COWAN, the proprietor.

It is confidently asserted that no horse in Europe or America can exceed, if equal, the fleetness and bottom of the "Oneida Chief," whose qualities are so justly appreciated as to preclude the necessity of further description. Sale positive and peremptory. [o20-3t.]

IMPORTED DURHAM SHORT HORNS.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully gives notice that Mr. Whitaker's Improved Durham Cattle have arrived per the ship Octorara, and that the public sale of his fine stock will positively be held on Monday, the 5th November next, at 11 o'clock precisely, at Powelton, near Philadelphia. [o20-3t.]

SETTER WANTED.

FOR a young, handsome, and well-broke Setter dog, the highest price will be paid on application to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. "Nothing but a good one" need apply—"No questions asked" about price if there's "no mistake" about "the quality of the article." Be in a hurry and trot 'em out. [o20.]

NEWFOUNDLAND DOG WANTED.

FOR a bang-up young dog, not over six months old, a liberal price will be paid, on application to the Editor of this paper, 157 Broadway. [o20.]

CINCINNATI JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE SECOND FALL MEETING will commence on the first Tuesday, 6th November next.

First day—Ladies Plate, value $200, Mile heats.
Second day—Citizens' Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Third day—Proprietors' Purse $400, Two Mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Fifth day—Proprietors' Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Purses will be given by the Proprietors for an after race on each day. The stables on the premises are very superior, and the usual accommodations will be furnished Trainers gratis. Northern and Virginia horses designed for the races at New Orleans this winter, would do well to take Cincinnati in the route.

GEO. M. LONG,
Cincinnati, Ohio, Oct. 8, 1838.—[o20-2t] GEO. N. SANDERS. } *Proprietors.*

METAIRIE RACE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, will take place on the 2d Wednesday, 12th December, 1838.

First day—Mile heats, Purse	$500
Same day—Two mile heats	750
Second day—Three mile heats	1200
Third day—Four mile heats	2000
Fourth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5	700
Fifth day—Three mile heats, Proprietor's Purse.	1000

On Monday, Dec. 10—Match for $2500 a-side, h. ft., for 3 year olds, Four mile heats.
Maj Thos. J. Wells names bl. f. *Extant*, by Imp. Leviathan—Imp. Refugee by Wanderer.
Greer & Simmons name b. c. by Pacific, dam by Sir Charles.

On Tuesday, Dec. 11—Match for $5000 a-side, h. ft., for 3 year olds, Four mile heats.
Maj. Thos. J. Wells names ch. f. *Bee's wing*, by Imp Leviathan, out of Black Sophia (Birmingham's dam) by Topgallant.
Greer & Simmons name ch. f. *Willina Herndon*, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster.

The Nashville Rail Road, New Orleans Canal, the splendid Shell road on the bank of the same (the finest carriage road in the Union), together with the Metairie Road, give more numerous and delightful means of approach to this, than any other.

JAMES S GARRISON,
RICHARD ADAMS, } *Proprietors.*
THOMAS J. WELLS.

New Orleans, April 15, 1838. S. M. READ, *Sec'y of the M. J. C.* [o6]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

ON TUESDAY, the 30th of October next, at the Nashville Race Track, in Nash County, N. C., I shall sell to the highest bidder, the entire stock of blood horses belonging to the estate of Francis Drake, deceased—viz:

Dolly Drake, ch. m., 6 years old, by Marion, out of Amanda (the dam of Eliza Drake, who sold for $2500). Dolly is now in foal to Imp. Lurcher.
Durat, b. h., 5 yrs., by Mons. Tonson, out of Amanda.
Equal, b. c., 4 yrs., by Marion, out of Amanda.
Chesnut Colt, one year, by Imp. Rowton, out of Dolly Drake.
The above will be sold on a credit of six months, with bond and approved security.
Nash County, N. C., Sept 18, 1838.—[S29-5t] THOS. W. WRIGHT, Executor.

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA FALL RACES.

THE Fall Meeting over this course will commence the 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct., and continue four days.

First day—Match, $5000 a-side, Two mile heats, between Capt. R. F. Stockton's celebrated horse Langford, and Mr O. P Hare's Willis.
Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; to close on the 20th October.
Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
Third day—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
[O13-2t] W. N. FRIEND, Proprietor.

CAMDEN (S. C.) FALL RACES.

THE above Races will commence on the 1st Monday, 5th Nov. next, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes of 10 subs. at $200 each, h. ft., Two mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse ——, Four mile heats.
Third day— " " " Three mile heats.
Fourth day— " " " Two mile heats.

The Purse for each day to be hung up at the Stand.
[S1-8t] A. R. RUFFIN, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

LIVINGSTON (Ala.) FALL RACES,

OVER THE PICTON COURSE, will commence the second Monday, 12th Nov., and continue six days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st. Nov.
Same day—Match, $1000 a-side, h. ft., One mile, catch weights, between Volant and Billy Barlow.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.
Third day.—Jockey Club Purse, $600, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.
Fifth day—Proprietor's Purse $200, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
Sixth day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st Nov.
Same day—Match, $1000 a-side, h. ft, 89lbs. on each, Mile heats, between Joe Sykes and Switch.

Purses hung up without discount JOHN J. JEWELL, *Sec'y.*
Livingston, Sumpter County, Aug. 23, 1838.

The Proprietors will furnish stables and litter gratis—provisions of all kinds at the market prices. They are making extensive improvements, and invite Turfmen to come and see the new *Picton Course.*

JOHN J. JEWELL,
RALPH JEWELL, } *Proprietors.*
[s29] ALBERT JEWELL,

SWEEPSTAKES—LOUISIANA COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

WE the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the first day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, with 2 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, ft. $200; Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close the 1st Tuesday in Nov.

John F. Miller, | A. L. Bingaman, | Wm. J. Minor.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the fourth day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, with 3 year old colts and fillies; sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st Tuesday in Nov.

John F. Miller.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Poststake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the sixth day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, free for all ages, weight for age; sub. $1000, P.P.; Three mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

John F. Miller.

All entries to the above stakes to be addressed to the Secretary of the Louisiana Jockey Club, New Orleans. [o6]

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH J. C. FALL RACES.

THE First Meeting of the New Club will take place over the Norfolk Course the 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct., and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race; sub. 50, P.P., and $100 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats. Four or more to made a race. Now 2 subs To close 22d Oct.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. 20, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $30, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $100, ent. $10, free for any horse or mare that did not win a race during the meeting. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

[S1] EDWARD J. WILSON, Proprietor.

PIGEON SHOOTING SWEEPSTAKES.

A Pigeon Shooting Sweepstakes is now open on the Beacon Course, at $100 each subscription; as soon as ten shall have sent in their names, a meeting of those who have subscribed will be called at the Pavilion on the Beacon Course, to make all and every necessary preliminary. The stake will close on the 15th of Sept. At the time of the meeting, which will be advertised, each subscriber is to pay $25 of his subscription, and the balance on the 15th of Sept, when the stake closes. Any gentleman wishing to subscribe, will please address a letter to the editor of this paper.

Mr. Browning, the resident proprietor of the Course, will have, in a few days, a number of pigeons for the use of those gentlemen desiring to practice. [A25]

BREEDING AND RACING STUD FOR SALE.

THE following Brood mares and Colts will be sold at auction during the ensuing meeting of the Columbus (S. C.) Jockey Club.

No. 1. *Grey mare*, about 15 years old, by Financier, dam by Blue-Beard, grandam Imp. Psyche by Sir Peter Teazle, bred by Lord Grosvenor.

HER PRODUCE.
1834 Gr. c. by Godolphin.
1835 B. f. by Bertrand Jr.
1836 Gr. f. by Nonplus.
1838 Stinted to Bertrand Jr.

No. 2. *Sorrel mare*, 6 yrs., by Crusader, dam by Bedford; grandam by Blue Beard; g. g. dam imported mare Psyche.

HER PRODUCE.
1837 Ch. c. by Imp. Rowton.
1838 Stinted to Imp. Emancipation.

No. 3. *Bay mare*, by Kosciusko, dam by Rosicrucian: grandam by Wildair. Nothing further is positively known of her pedigree, though believed to be thorough bred.

HER PRODUCE.
1833 B. f. by Godolphin, stinted to Bertrand Jr.
1834 S. f. by Godolphin.
1837 S. f. by Imp Rowton.
1838 B. f. by Nonplus and stinted to him again.

No. 4. *Sorrel filly*, 4 yrs., by Godolphin, out of the dam of No. 2.

The three Four year olds and the Bertrand 3 year old, will be trained for the ensuing South Carolina races. [O13-tf.]

BROOD MARES AND COLTS FOR SALE.

ELIZA, m. (imported), by Rubens, out of Little Folly by Highland Fling—Harriet by Volunteer—Alfred mare—Magnolia by Marske—Balraham—Sedbury—Ebony by Childers—Old Ebony by Barlo—Duke of Rutland's Massey mare by Massey's Black Barb; foaled in 1823; stinted to Imp. Glencoe.

HER PRODUCE.
Ragman, br. c. 3 yrs. old, by Windcliffe or Defence.
Riddlesworth, b. c. 2 yrs., by Emilius.

LADY FLY (imp), by Bustard, out of Brown Duchess by Orville—Sagana by Sorcerer—Woodpecker—Herod mare—Gohanna's dam; foaled in 1829; stinted to Imp. Glencoe.

HER PRODUCE
Bay filly by Imp. Glencoe, sucking.

SALAMIS (imp), by Aaron, out of Schurala by Sultan—Bess by Waxey—Vixen by Pot-8-o's—Cypher by Squirrel—Fibble's dam by Regulus—Bartlett's Childers—Honeywood Arabian—True Blue's dam; foaled in 1835; stinted to Imp Leviathan.

SALLY NAILOR, by Bagdad, out of Virginia by Imp. Dare Devil—Lady Bolingbrook by Imp. Pantaloon—Cades by Wormley's King Herod—Primrose by Imp Dove—Stella by Imp. Othello—Col. Tasker's Imp. mare Selima by the Godolphin Arabian; 11 years old; stinted to Glencoe.

HER PRODRCE.
Chesnut filly by Imp. Leviathan, 3 years old.
Black filly by Imp. Leviathan, 2 yrs.
Chesnut colt by Imp. Glencoe, sucking.

Apply to the Subscriber at New Orleans, or Mr. THOMAS KIRKMAN, Florence, Ala.
[o6-4t] JAMES KIRKMAN.

BROOD MARES.

FOR SALE, several thorough-bred mares, of approved blood, that have passed the last season with *Mingo*. These mares were bred by the subscriber, are healthy, of good size and form, and have proved themselves to be good breeders. Letters of application for additional information, post paid, will receive early attention from the Editor of this paper, and from C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1, 1838.

☞ The mares are in Chester County, not far distant from Philadelphia, and will be shown to persons desirous of examining them. Some of them have foals at their heels.
[o6-tf.] C. I.

ARABIAN HORSES FOR SALE.

ONE Stallion, one Stud Colt, 16 months old, five Mares, and one Andalusian Mare, with two Fillies, 5 months old, one pure Arabian, and the other crossed by a fine Andalusian horse. They are all of the purest blood. Their pedigrees are regularly certificated in Arabic, and attested by the American Consular Seal They are now at Mr Thomas B. Jacobs', Church Town, Lancaster County, Pa., to whom application may be made. [o13-3t]

ARABIAN STALLION FOR SALE.

THE beautiful full blooded Arabian Stallion, OMBARK (in English *Incomparable*,) was imported into New York by Capt. JAMES RILEY, from Swearah, Africa, in the brig *America*, 1836

DESCRIPTION.

Ombark is a jet black, with a few scattering white hairs in his coat (which is soft and smooth like velvet), on close inspection. He is 15 hands and 1 inch high, is 6 feet 11 inches long from ears to the root of the tail, girths 5 feet 6 inches, circumference of upper joint of fore leg 18 inches, of the knee joint 12 inches, pastern joint 10 inches; and weighs 856 lbs. He has a fine head, bright eyes, and wide nostrils, small ears, a beautiful shoulder well set back, elegant neck, long roun slender body, clean limbs, black flowing mane and tail, resembling a Southern race horse, and a natural trotter. His whole form and appearance is considered by judges to be strong and symmetrically beautiful.

Ombark was bred in the country of Bled el Tedlah, by *Bashaw Cidi Ben*. Abd-Allah, South of the Atlas Mountains, near Tunis El Gaarb, and from the purest and most celebrated Arabian blood. His Arabian pedigree is very long, and has been translated into English to go with the horse, when sold. He is a good stallion, and believed to be very swift.

He will be sold on the Four mile day of the Second Fall Meeting of the New York Jockey Club, on the Union Course, L. I. which commences on the 30th Oct.

The horse may be seen at the stable of Mr. GROVE, corner of Middagh and Henry sts., Brooklyn.

New York, Sept. 6, 1838. [S8] JAMES RILEY.

FOR SALE,

THE CLUB BOAT DISOWNED, 39 feet long, well found with oars, &c. She was built by Seaman, of Jersey City, and won the great $2000 race last season, beating the Gen. Washington, of Poughkeepsie. Price $350. Application to be made to Capt. C. Cole, South Ferry, N. Y. [J2]

FOR SALE,

A PAIR of stylish Match Bay Pony Horses, 15½ hands high, price $225, warranted sound and fast travellers. They can be seen this week at Brower's, corner of Washington Place and Mercer-street. Enquire of Mr QUARRY, near the stables. [S29]

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following full blooded, improved Short-horned [Durham] Cattle:

Superior, red cow, calved Aug 8, 1832, by Gambier [2046], out of Splendour by Anson [1639] grandam Sophia by Cupid [9 8], &c For more extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, pp. 634 and 646 Bred by Whitaker, and imported by the subscriber.

Nevis, red bull calf, calved 28th Aug., 1838, out of Superior by Boaz—see R.'s pedigree below.

Fanny, roan heifer, calved 31st May, 1835 [now in calf by Boaz], by Ambo [1636], out of Daisy by Fairfax [1023] grandam Lucy by Warlaby [672]. For extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, p. 339. Imported by the subscriber.

Boaz, roan bull, calved 15th April, 1835, by Magnet, out of Young Princess by Albion, grandam Old Princess. Bred by Chas. H. Hall. For extended pedigree see certificates of Robert Stalen, Steward to the Earl of Derby, and the Breeder.

All these cattle are large and of the most approved form

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A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

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WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

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